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HISTORY

OF THE

99th Indiana Infantry,

CONTAINING A DIARY OF MARCHES, INCIDENTS, BIOGRAPHY OF OFFICERS AND COMPLETE ROLLS.

BY

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LAFAYETTE, INDIANA.

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PREFACE.

When the writer resigned his commission in the 99th Indiana Infantry, he had in his possession a diary of the marches and movements of the Regiment, the Muster-in Rolls, with the fate of each man, that far through the campaign; and the idea suggested itself that it would be of interest, and useful for reference when they wished to recall the scenes passed through in their military life, that each member of the regiment should have a copy; arrangements were made for a continuance of the diary, and an endeavor made to get the particulars of each man's fate; and the present work is the result. The only object has been to give dates and facts instead of incidents, which can be remembered with greater ease on account of the circumstances surrounding them. No attention has been paid to the perfection of the expression of those facts, only to make them clear: neither was it especially necessary, as the work was not for general circulation, and any faults of composition will be overlooked by those for whom it was written. I am indebted to Sergeant Major, Harry Brewer, for many favors and facts, and to him my thanks are due for what he has done, as without his aid this work would not be as complete as it is, though far from perfect now. The sketch of the lives of the officers is, of course imperfect, but will be a remembrance of their deeds. The pen pictures are mine, and are written of them as though dead, that I might not be deemed guilty of detraction or flattery. It is hard to draw a line of demarkation in all cases like these, and every man in the Regiment that has faithfully discharged his duty, is entitled to all the honor attached to patriotic sacrifice, and the only reason for giving an especial biography of the officers, is from their *positions* in the Regiment they and their characters are more generally known, not that they are men of more intelligence and bravery, which is not the case.

Many of you, comrades, have families, and in future years when your children are grown up, if you are called away, this little record of events will be a legacy that they will highly prize, as a record of a father's sacrifices in the cause of human liberty. You will be separated as you are discharged from the service, and I have endeavored to give you such a record of your labors, struggles, disappointments and triumphs in the army, that when, in after years you meet a comrade, you will have something to refer to, that will bring fresh to your memories the days of yore when you went forth together to "do or die" for your country;

Then in memory, backward you'll glide,
Forgetting the present; restore
Your comrades in rank by your side,
And dream you are soldiers once more.

There are some transactions and some persons that some may think deserve censure, but they should remember that what I might censure they would not, and *vice versa*, and this being something to aid the memory, it is of the good, as the bad does not need a memento, and should be forgotten.

D. R. L.

CHAPTER I.

From South Bend to Louisville,

A call by the President of the United States for troops was issued August 4, 1862. Colonel Thomas S. Stanfield, of South Bend, was appointed by Governor Morton to recruit and organize the 99th Indiana Volunteers at Camp Rose, near that place. During the month of August seven companies from various counties were recruited and reported at the camp, six of which were filled to the minimum number. The organization of the companies was attended with the incidents and difficulties that always surround the organization of citizen soldiery. The examination and reception of recruits is the private history of each one and belongs not to the reader. Dr. W. W. Butterworth was appointed Assistant Surgeon, J. M. Berkey Adjutant, and James L. Cathcart Regimental Quartermaster. The exercise of drilling was under the supervision of Major H. J. Blowney, and the usual amount of awkward "style" and mistakes of beginners in the military classics was prevalent, as the officer for the first time marched around camp in full uniform, and gazed complacently at the strap that glittered on his shoulder, while the Sergeant and Corporal conspicuously exposed their chevrons, and the private soldier sported the fantastic feather that gaily decked his hat, to the crowd of citizens that daily visited the camp. Camp Rose was a delightful place, being the fair ground of the St. Joseph County Fair, in which comfortable barracks were erected and every convenience the soldier desired. Many times since, while on a weary march, has the remark been made, "if we only get to a camp as good and pleasant as Camp Rose, we will be satisfied." But alas, this was a "consumation devoutly to be wished" but not enjoyed. Remaining there until September we were transported to Indianapolis, and went into camp at Camp Joe Reynolds (named in honor of the gallant Gen-

eral of that name), where we found the barracks already crowded, and were under the necessity of constructing additional ones. In our transit to that place we were under the necessity of performing what seemed to us at the time a serious thing—spend the whole night in commotion without closing our eyes in sleep. Through some misunderstanding, we were detained for want of transportation at the crossing of the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana and Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroads all day, and did not leave there until dark, and then in “hog cars,” which were deluged with water at Medaryville by the rascality of some person in pulling the rope at the water tank, letting the huge stream into each car as it passed, making it extremely disagreeable. After our arrival at Indianapolis three companies, which had been recruited in the Sixth District, were assigned from the 96th Regiment, thus making the 99th complete. We remained at Camp Joe Reynolds until the middle of October, busily engaged in drilling, learning the “manual of arms,” and the various exercises necessary to make soldiers effective in the field, without which discipline they would be unable to grapple successfully with the enemy, no matter what might be their patriotic devotion to the glorious cause of our country, which is one of the noble characteristics of the men composing the regiment. The camp was under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel O’Neal, while we were commanded by Captain Sawyer, of Company A, he being the ranking officer of the regiment. While there we were mustered into the United States service, the respective dates with other facts being found in the appended rolls. We were armed with old muskets which were exchanged shortly after our arrival at Louisville for Enfield rifles. Alexander Fowler, Major of the 15th Indiana, was appointed Colonel: R. P. DeHart, Adjutant of the 46th Indiana, Lieutenant-Colonel; Adjutant J. M. Berkey, Major, and R. W. Cummins, Adjutant. We were ordered to Louisville and started at midnight, October 18, under command of Major Berkey, where we arrived next day, and, reporting to

General Boyle, were assigned to a brigade at Camp Jewett, near the city, under the command of Colonel O. H. Moore, 25th Michigan Infantry. Two companies not yet mustered (I and K) were left behind, one of which (I) joined us in a few days, while the other (K) remained as a guard at Camp Morton until the following May, when they joined us at Moscow, Tennessee. We were joined by Colonel Fowler, who took command of the Regiment. L. D. Robinson, First Sergeant Company G, was appointed Assistant Surgeon; Lieutenant Daniel R. Lucas, Company C, Chaplain; L. D. McGlashon, Sergeant-Major; W. N. Severance, Quartermaster Sergeant; Alva B. Parks, Commissary Sergeant, and W. H. H. Spaulding, principal musician, thus completing the organization of the regiment, which by this time was getting well prepared for active service. Transportation was drawn; mules trained and drivers detailed; Hospital Corps organized under M. I. Whitman, Hospital Steward; Color Guard detailed; camp equipage arranged and everything set in order for a long campaign, which we learned we were about entering upon, but of which at the time we had little conception. (While here the measles were prevalent in the hospital, and quite a number of men died.) The celebrated "castor oil" expedition was the theme of comment at this time, and we were anxious to take part in it, in which desire we were gratified.

CHAPTER II.

From Louisville to LaGrange.

On the 8th of November, after due preparation, we left Louisville on the transports "Mary Miller" and "Ollie Sullivan," and after considerable difficulty, the Ohio River being very low, we reached Cairo on the 13th, where we were joined by Lieutenant-Colonel DeHart and Adjutant Cummins. We glided down the "Father of Waters" and soon came in sight of the bleak bluffs on which the fortifications

of Columbus are built. Here we reshipped on a large boat, the *J. B. Ford*, and running a few miles anchored until morning. Just after daylight we passed Island No. 10, and soon after New Madrid, which have figured so conspicuously in this war. From there to Fort Pillow nothing is to be seen but the barren, low, sandy shores of the Mississippi, whose waters are dark and muddy, though when filtered they make a very good beverage. We landed at Fort Pillow and remained there over night, where with lanterns we made an examination of the fortifications, defenses, magazines, &c., which were quite novel to us Hoosier plow-boys, who were as yet unacquainted with the minutiae of attack and defense, but which we were destined to learn on many a field. At daylight we were on our way to Memphis, where we arrived at 3 o'clock P. M., and landed and marched through the city to a pleasant camp one mile east of Fort Pickering. We found quite an army gathered, and still gathering here preparatory to a campaign in Mississippi for the purpose of opening that river. We were assigned to a permanent brigade, composed of the 70th and 53d Ohio, 97th and 99th Indiana and Captain Bouton's Illinois Battery, commanded by Colonel J. R. Cockerill, of the 70th Ohio. General Denver commanded the 1st Division, 15th Army Corps, to which we were assigned as the 3d Brigade. We remained in camp at Memphis until November 26, making preparations for marching, much of which as yet we had not been required to do. The measles still continued and many of our men were sick, some of whom died, and we were compelled to leave many behind as they were unable to march. We had considerable rain which made it much worse for the men not yet inured to hardship. The enemy was strongly entrenched on the Tallehatchie River, and General Grant was in their front on the north, and General W. T. Sherman commanding our corps was ordered to move on the flank, so as to compel them to evacuate the position. We accordingly left Memphis November 26, in a south-easterly direction, going eight miles from the city. As this account is for the use of those who

were with the regiment, I shall make all the details of marches by dates for their benefit as references.

November 27.—Marched fifteen miles to a stream called Cold Water.

November 28.—Started early in the morning and about noon formed line of battle, the enemy being reported in sight. Proving a false alarm, we marched on thirteen miles to the east branch of the Cold Water, where we remained one day to rest, after receiving orders to march two or three times and it being as many times countermanded.

November 30.—Marched to Chulahoma where we remained one day, having in the meantime a very hard wind and rain storm, which did us some damage in blowing down tents, &c. A scouting party went to the Tallehatchie on a reconnoissance, who returned and reported the enemy gone without waiting for an attack.

December 2.—Marched to Wyatt, on the river, where we remained three days busily engaged in building a bridge. The continuous rain added much to our hardships here, and our trains being behind we were compelled to spend the night, for the first time in our campaign experience, in a heavy rain with no covering save such as we were able to construct from the boughs of the trees. My only reason for mentioning these facts is, that, at that time, they were to us peculiar trials and hardships that they were not after we were “seasoned,” as the old maxim is.

December 5.—Crossed the river early and marched to College Hill, twelve miles, where we found a good camp and remained several days. On the 7th we were reviewed by General Grant, and saw for the first time the man whose fame has since become world-wide. On the 9th General Sherman delivered a short address to each regiment, as he bade us farewell to return to Memphis to enter upon his unsuccessful Chickasaw campaign. An interesting meeting was held here, by the several chaplains in the Division, in a church near camp. After the departure of General Sherman we were assigned to the 17th Corps, Major-General McPherson commanding.

December 11.—Marched south twelve miles to Clear Creek.

December 12.—Marched to Yacuapatafa Creek, fifteen miles, where we remained eight days. A day or two after our arrival Holly Springs was captured by General Van Dorn, aided by the carelessness and incompetency of the officer in command of the post. This or some other reason necessitated the abandonment of the campaign farther south in that region, it being almost midwinter. Here we experienced another of the many hardships of war, being for the first time on short rations, and those who were addicted to the use of the “weed” were compelled to go some time without the narcotic.

December 22.—Marched northward on the same road we had gone down, and camped between Clear Creek and College Hill. As we had held the advance, we were compelled to bring up the rear in the march back. Many of our men were sick, which encumbered our transportation, but all were brought along safely.

December 23.—Marched through College Hill and Abbeville, crossed the Tallehatchie River and camped where we remained four days, spending in the meantime Christmas, not in the old-fashioned way, but modernized as it has been in the army by eating “hard tack” with a little speech-making.

December 28.—Marched at 3 P. M. to Lupton’s Mills, six miles.

December 29.—Marched to Holly Springs, where we remained several days waiting for the troops in advance to get out of the way. The weather still continued cold and rainy. Captain Reid, Company G, died January 1, and Lieutenant Hamlin, Company D, resigned. Many of our men left sick at Memphis joined us at this point, and we received a large mail from home, which excited a peculiar pleasure in the hearts of all, which can be appreciated by only those who have been severed from all communication with the outer world for some length of time, harassed as we were all the time with the flying rumors of camp, which, to many of us at that period, were looked upon as true. Some

of the regiment believed that peace was declared and that we were marching back to Memphis to embark for home, as it was told by one and another with the utmost gravity, such is the avidity with which the mind will grasp anything *sensational* in the absence of anything *reliable*. Colonel Fowler being detailed on court-martial, Lieutenant-Colonel DeHart was in command while there. Holly Springs was a fine place before the war, but it is almost wholly destroyed.

January 6, 1863.—Marched east to Salem, fifteen miles.

January 7.—Marched eleven miles north to Davis' Mills, where we remained one day.

January 9.—Marched to LaGrange and were assigned to guard the Memphis and Charleston Railroad between La Grange and Moscow, where we remained until April 4. On our arrival at LaGrange we were transferred to the 16th Army Corps, Major-General Hurlbut commanding. The three right companies, A, F and D, were stationed two and a half miles west of LaGrange, where they built a fort, and, being under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel DeHart, it was called "Fort DeHart." Companies I, C, H and E were stationed three miles further west, where a stockade fort was built, being the headquarters of the regiment under command of Colonel Fowler. It was called "Fort Fowler." Companies G and B were stationed for a short time two miles further west and one and a half miles from Moscow, but they were soon moved to headquarters, as was also Company D, making seven companies at Fort Fowler and two companies at Fort DeHart. Here we remained doing very hard guard duty and engaging in various raids and foraging expeditions during the winter. Guerrillas were very troublesome and often we were called out at night, expecting an attack from the various bands that infested that region at that time. This was also the trial time of the regiment, the furnace in which we were to be tried, ere we were prepared to battle successfully in the cause of our country. Those were truly the "dark days" of the regiment, as well as it was of our country, and the scenes are familiar to the memory of every one who passed

through them. Dr. Butterworth having been promoted to Surgeon, and Dr. I. S. Russell, private Company G, appointed Assistant Surgeon, they established a hospital near camp, in which were placed many of our sick men, of whom we had a large number, and they did all in their power to prevent the ravages of disease, yet near fifty of our men, some of them our best, died. Some of them were transferred to the General Hospital at LaGrange, but from the ravages of that dreadful disease, typhoid fever, many of them perished. The names and dates will be found in the appended rolls. Two of our bravest and best officers—Captain Sawyer, Company A, and Lieutenant Parsons, Company H—were among the number. Letters were also received by some of the men from their traitor friends at home, advising them to desert, and I am sorry to say that some of them yielded, and I am compelled, as a faithful recorder of the events in the history of the regiment, to write the word “deserted” opposite their names. We had very changeable weather during the winter, the hardest snow occurring January 16, covering the ground to the depth of four inches. On the 18th Mr. Shultz, who had been appointed Sutler for our regiment, joined us, bringing with him a baker, when an oven was constructed and we were soon supplied with good, wholesome bread, which, with a few “nick nacks” that we were enabled to get from the Sutler, was quite an addition to our bill of fare. On the 21st, headquarters was moved into a large council tent, and the men having their bunks and fireplaces built, all was as comfortable as it could well be under the circumstances. On the 29th a frightful railroad accident took place near camp, by which four men were killed and three badly wounded. They belonged to Captain Coggsell’s Battery. There were many incidents transpired there which I cannot mention, however interesting they might be, for want of time and space. There was one that transpired at this time that was the subject of much remark, on account of the uncertainty attending it. A scouting party of four started to go some fifteen miles from camp, where it was reported that a body of the enemy’s

cavalry was encamped. They received orders to avoid being observed and to shun all houses, keeping under cover of the woods as much as possible. After dark, when about eight miles from camp, Corporal Warner, one of the party, determined, contrary to orders, to go into a house near by, which he did, the others remaining outside, some little distance from the house. They returned to camp about midnight, stating that about an hour after Warner entered the house a shot was fired and he ran out, pursued by about fifteen men with some dogs, which seized him and were biting him when they ran up, snapped their guns and finding it was useless to attempt to rescue him, came back to camp. Colonel Fowler being absent, Major Berkey took a party to look for him. They found the spot where he was supposed to be killed, but could not find the body or the person that did the deed, and were compelled to return to camp without learning his fate, after getting all the information possible. He was a daring and desperate fellow and a good scout, but his unhappy fate is not to a certainty known yet.

On the 13th of March we were paid for the first time since our muster into service, and it was hailed with congratulations, as it enabled all to send money to their families.

The citizens in the vicinity of camp were quite friendly, though some of them were bitter rebels and some were quasi Unionists. One Dr. Green, who lived near, all will remember for his diabolical act of killing a negro, while asleep, for having run off and then returning to see his family. Elder Bateman, of the Baptist Church, preached once at camp. Allen, Williams, Wilson, Mayo, Caraway, Loyd, Penn and Davis were the names of some of the citizens. They were with some exceptions friendly, but very anxious to keep their negroes, who, as a general thing, did not seem inclined to stay. Some of them took pleasure in caring for sick men at their houses, except one or two places. Not the least of our annoyances, while there, was the orders received to send guards to the houses of various persons who were believed to be guerrillas, who had imposed on the credulity of General

Denver, commanding division. Often we were compelled to guard the property of men whose wives would abuse the guard and swear everlasting hatred to the Yankees. On being presented with a plug of tobacco or a box of snuff, they sometimes modified their sentiments sufficiently to be quite respectable.

CHAPTER III.

Chalmers' Raid and Vicksburg Campaign.

April 4.—The companies were all brought together and moved to Moscow, Tennessee, and went into camp as a regiment again. Our brigade headquarters had been previously brought to that place. General Denver had resigned, and General W. S. Smith been assigned to command our division. We then engaged in battalion drill and attended "dress parade" regular, as it was quite a novelty to have it once more with a full regiment.

General Chalmers, with a force of about 2,000 men, had been troubling the different stations along the line of railroad all winter, and on the assumption of command General Smith determined, if possible, to capture him, or, failing in that, to drive him into the interior of Mississippi. Accordingly, on the 16th we were ordered to LaGrange to join a force that had been selected for the purpose of making a "raid." The 40th and 103d Illinois, 46th Ohio, 6th Iowa, Cogswell Battery and the 99th constituted the infantry force. On the morning of the 17th we were placed on board the cars and ran up to Grand Junction, where we met Gen. Smith, who took command of the expedition in person. On going fifteen miles south on the railroad, we found the bridges washed away by the freshet, and were compelled to abandon the cars and send them back, which we did on the morning of the 18th, and marched through Holly Springs and camped seven miles south of that place. Our regiment was detailed on picket, which was no great loss, as it rained so hard that, being without shelter, we could not sleep.

April 19.—Marched down the Tallehatchie River eighteen miles to Wyatt, driving a small force before us all the way. Sergeant Crane, Company H, and four men of different companies taken prisoners.

April 20.—Marched down the river twenty miles, destroying the ferries to prevent the enemy from crossing, should we succeed in flanking them. Adjutant Cummins placed in arrest and court-martialed, as a result of which he was afterward dismissed the service.

April 21.—Marched at 2 A. M., passing Senatobia at noon and making a distance of twenty-five miles, and camped at Cold Water. We captured quite a number of prisoners and a fine lot of horses and mules. General Chalmers being mounted with his force had been enabled to evade us and retreated in haste across the river to save his command from capture, so we were compelled to satisfy ourselves with what stragglers we could pick up.

April 22.—Passed Cold Water Station at 9 A. M., Bucksnort at 1 P. M., crossed Pigeon Roost Creek and camped for the night. Distance, twenty-one miles.

April 23.—We marched twenty-five miles to Collierville, on the railroad, and the next day marched to camp at Moscow, not having met any force that would fight us and having, as the result of our raid, about fifty prisoners and 400 horses and mules, and a company of negroes who were just beginning to be organized into soldiers. Adjutant-General Thomas visited us while there, and by his address removed much prejudice from the minds of many in regard to that subject. We remained at Moscow during the month of May, at which time we were joined by Company K from Indianapolis.

On the 20th of May it was reported that a force of 3,000 of the enemy was near camp, and Colonel Cockerill selected 300 men (100 from our regiment) to make a reconnoissance, but there was not enough to fight that number, and what there was retreated ere they reached the point they were reported to be.

The opportunity presenting itself, I held a meeting here of a number of days, which resulted in fourteen soldiers being baptized and becoming Christians.

General Grant was at this time besieging Vicksburg, and we were anxious to be there, but were required to remain at Moscow until June 6, when we heard with pleasure that we were relieved from guard duty and would be permitted to engage in active campaigning.

June 6.—The division was brought together and marched into Memphis, where we spent the 8th in getting aboard with our baggage the transport “Emerald.”

June 9.—The division being on transports, we left at 1 P. M., and, making a speedy trip, we landed on the forenoon of the 11th at Snyder’s Bluff, having passed all the principal places on the Mississippi without stopping. Lemuel Newell, Company F, fell overboard at Helena and was drowned. On our arrival at Snyder’s Bluff, we commenced fortifying it and Haines’ Bluff, which is a continuation of the same bluff. General C. C. Washburn was in command at the time of the detachment of the 16th Corps at that point. The siege at Vicksburg was progressing favorably, and the only duty we had was to watch the force that General Johnston was gathering for an attempt to release the force in the doomed city.

Haines’ Bluff is a range along the Yazoo River nine miles north-east of Vicksburg. There are deep gorges in the bluff that make it very broken. A person walking along a ridge would think that he could easily go across to another, but approach the undergrowth at the edge and amid that you will find a deep, narrow gorge extending down 200 feet, which you must climb down and up ere you reach it.

General Sherman was gathering a force at Oak Ridge, on Black River, at the time, and on the 23d we were moved out to that point, leaving our camp and garrison equipage behind at the bluff. We were then attached temporarily to the 9th Corps, Major-General Parke commanding. We occupied the ridge fronting the river until the surrender of the city, July

4. We had been in hearing of the cannon for a month, and day after day it had been one continual roar until the afternoon of the 3d, when it suddenly became quiet, which attracted our attention, and officers and men gathered in squads and conversed in regard to the matter, as to what it could mean. Has the city surrendered? No one could tell, and we were compelled to retire at night without any knowledge of the cause. We were awakened the next morning by the loud booming of cannon in the direction of the city, and all our hopes of a glorious "Fourth of July" vanished; but suddenly it ceased again, and some one had counted the shots, and said there were thirty-four. What did it mean? But we had not long to wait, for an order soon came from Gen. Sherman announcing the surrender, and it was greeted with wild delight by all. It was accompanied by an order to move immediately forward to Jackson, in pursuit of the forces that had been menacing us during the siege, and started at 4 P. M. and moved down to within one and a half miles of the river, and the next day moved to the bluffs in sight of the river, and, under cover of night, with Company B in advance as skirmishers, moved down to the river bank, and at daybreak on the morning of the 6th Company B and the enemy commenced skirmishing, and the whole regiment for the first time was brought under fire. No one was hurt, however, but there were several narrow escapes. David Furgeson, Company A, had a very fine hole made in his hat by a bullet, when he placed it under his arm, remarking that "if they couldn't treat it better than that he would hide it." During the day and night the army succeeded in crossing, and the next day moved on toward Jackson. I am without definite data sufficient to give a detailed account of the march to Jackson and return, as I was ordered to Indianapolis the day of the surrender, to take home the money of the regiment, and was consequently not present. The marches were made a distance of twenty-five miles some days, under the burning heat of a July sun. The regiment was under fire four days at Jackson, where there was a con-

tinual skirmish. We were held in reserve most of the time, which was a compliment to the regiment, as the brigade commander had orders to hold his largest and best regiment in reserve and ours was selected. Our loss was slight—one killed (Francis C. McGraw, of Company I,) and several wounded. After the retreat of General Johnston, our forces returned to Black River and went into camp eighteen miles east of Vicksburg. A large camp was formed and called "Camp Sherman," in honor of the gallant commander of the 15th Corps, to which we were again transferred and with which we were ever after identified.

General Smith was relieved and General Hugh Ewing assigned to the command of our division. All of our officers and men had borne themselves with conspicuous bravery, with a few exceptions during the last hard campaign, and on our return to camp Colonel Fowler with many others were granted leave to make a visit home. In his absence Colonel DeHart commanded the regiment, and on his return Colonel DeHart went home and recruited the 128th Indiana, of which he took command. There was considerable change among our officers during the two months we remained at this point. Captain Ash had resigned at Moscow, Captain Carr at Fort Fowler and Captain Brewer, Lieutenants Clifton and Craft and Assistant Surgeon Robinson resigned at Camp Sherman. The health of our regiment during our stay there was remarkably good for the climate, a very few dying of disease whose names, together with those of quite a number who were transferred to the Invalid Corps, will be found in the rolls. Reviews, division, brigade and battalion drill were the principal occupation during our rest, General Corse commanding the division in the absence of General Ewing; Col. Fowler the brigade, and Major Berkey our regiment. On the 5th of September we were reviewed by General Sherman. On the 27th a party under charge of H. H. Haskins, Wagon-master, were on a foraging expedition and were captured by guerrillas. Two of the men managed to escape, but the others, with two teams, were compelled to take a trip through

“Dixie.” But the incidents of this period are too numerous for me to attempt to detail them.

September 27.—The regiment prepared to march and started with alacrity, glad that the opportunity presented itself of doing something to dispel the dull monotony of camp. Our brigade made a tour of observation in the interior of Mississippi, going to Brownsville, but meeting no force of any consequence they returned to Vicksburg, arriving on the 30th, where we remained three days waiting for transports. Sergeant-Major McGlashon promoted to Adjutant and Harry Brewer, Company A, Sergeant-Major.

October 3.—Shipped on board the transport Glasgow and after a tedious trip of five days landed at Memphis and went into camp, just four months from the day we left there. During the time much had been accomplished by the army of which we were a part. Vicksburg and Port Hudson had been surrendered with their garrisons, Price had been defeated at Helena, General Johnston driven into the interior and his forces scattered, the Mississippi River opened to navigation, and it seemed our work was pretty nearly done, but a cry was heard from an almost beleaguered garrison at Chattanooga, and although 300 miles away the indomitable 15th Corps was ready to go, and received the order with cheerfulness, although hardship and fatigue was to be the attendant of the march.

CHAPTER VI.

From Memphis to Bridgeport,

October 11.—Left Memphis and making a tour southward and then northward by way of Corinth arrived at Iuka, Mississippi, the 19th, having remained one day at Corinth. Quite a serious fight took place just as our brigade reached Colliersville, but the enemy was defeated before they reached the field. Some of our baggage and all our convalescent men were transferred to Iuka by railroad. We camped first on the north side of the town, but on the 22d we moved to

the eastern side. Colonel Fowler and Lieutenant Macky were arrested and court-martialed at this place for not preventing the destruction of the goods of some extortionate sutlers. Although beyond their power to prevent and both sick at the time, through some instrumentality, I know not what, Colonel Fowler was suspended from command one month and Lieutenant Macky dismissed the service.

We remained here until the 27th. In the meantime the divisions in our front were endeavoring to drive back the forces of Generals Forrest and Lee, that were determined if possible to prevent the onward movement toward Chattanooga by the south side of the river. They had with difficulty been pushed back as far as Tusculumbia when General Sherman commenced one of those movements that have since rendered his name so famous. He pushed the enemy far enough to convince him that he intended to move south of the river, when, by a rapid change, he transferred his troops to the north side of the Tennessee and marched to Chattanooga unmolested. In carrying out this movement our division, which had been the reserve, became the advance, and on the 27th we marched to Eastport on the river, eight miles from Iuka, and spent all the afternoon and night crossing the river on gunboats. The men having got over a little after dark, we marched on three miles to Waterloo, Alabama, and bivouaced for the night, and, without supper, most of us were compelled to set up all night by the fire, as it was very cold and our baggage was behind with the train. Especially was this the case with the "Field and Staff."

October 28.—The night passed away and daylight came and with it the train, when we received a supply. Started at 12 o'clock and passing through a valley with high and picturesque hills on either side, camped at Gravel Springs, having marched ten miles.

October 29.—Starting early and passing through Cypress Mills we camped at Florence, Alabama, where we remained three days and commenced fortifying to deceive the enemy, who were on the opposite side of the river and would proba-

bly push our small force if not led to believe we were preparing to attack them. At Cypress Mills the ladies came out to welcome us and bid us God speed on our journey, which was so novel a proceeding that it was noted as quite an era in our marching and changed our thoughts from the stern aspects of war to those of peace and home. The abrupt ledges of rocks rising from the bank of the stream, hundreds of feet covered with moss and ivy, evergreens of all descriptions growing in the niches of the rocks, makes, with the ruins of the factories, a scene of sublimity, lightened by the grand old hills rising all around, to one of magnificent grandeur. Here and there a stream of pure water goes dashing recklessly over the rocks, and the bevy of ladies sitting and standing on its banks added to the romantic and caused us all unconsciously to turn our thoughts northward, where the fair daughters of Indiana were praying for our safe return.

November 2.—Marched fourteen miles, crossing Shoal River at noon and camping at Center Star.

November 3.—Marched fifteen miles, crossed Blue River at 8 A. M., passing Rogersville at 2 P. M. and camping on Eel River.

November 4.—Marched twenty-three miles, crossing Eel River at 10 A. M., passing Gilbertsboro and Bethel and camped at Prospect, Tennessee.

November 5.—Started at 8 A. M., crossed Elk River at 1 P. M., by wading and swimming, and camped on the bank.

November 6.—Started at noon and marched eight miles, the roads very bad. Some wagons overturned, but no damage done.

November 7.—Marched thirteen miles, camping at 4 P. M.

November 8.—Started at 7 A. M., passing Fayetteville at 10 A. M. and camped two miles east of the place, where we remained one day to wash our clothes and "brush up."

November 10.—Started at sunrise, marched twenty miles and camped at Salem at sundown.

November 11.—Marched twelve miles, passing Winchester

and camped at Decherd at 1 P. M., striking a line of communication just one month from time of leaving Memphis.

November 12.—Marched to Cowan, at the foot of the mountains, where the railroad passes through a tunnel, commenced ascending their rugged sides at 3 P. M. and bivouaced at 9 P. M. on the top.

November 13.—Succeeded by 2 P. M. in getting into the valley. This was our first experience in soldering among the mountains, and, the roads being very bad, we had a rough time struggling amid the rocks on every hand, and many a vehicle was left to decay where it had rolled down the mountain side. Surgeon Butterworth lost his mess chest, it being “turned over” without his getting a receipt.

November 14.—Marched ten miles down the valley, passing Anderson at 9 A. M. and camped on Dry Creek.

November 15.—Marched fourteen miles, passing Stevenson at 9 A. M. and camped at Bridgeport, where we remained one day to turn over surplus baggage.

I will close this chapter with an extract from a letter written by me from Whiteside, Raccoon Mountains, Nov. 21:

I write you again, but from a different part of the country and surrounded by a different scenery from that of my last. When I wrote you last we were lying quietly in camp at Iuka, Miss. We spent a few days there very pleasantly and profitably until October 27, when we took up our line of march, since which time we have marched over 200 miles, crossing the Tennessee River first at Eastport and passing successively through the following places: Florence, Ala., Bethel, Fayetteville, Winchester, Decherd, Cowan, Anderson, Tenn., Stevenson, Ala., and re-crossed the Tennessee River at Bridgeport, and are now lying midway between the latter place and Chattanooga and are under orders to move at a moments notice.

The march was a varied and peculiar one, replete with interest and incident, intermingled with hardships and fatigue in the highest degree. Being cut off from communication with the outer world, a loss which would have been deeply

felt, had we been confined in camp, was more than neutralized by the various scenes of adventure through which we were passing. The sun would shine out clear and warm one day, and we would have a day of that sad yet delightful weather called "*Indian Summer*." The mingling of the sun's rays with the smoky atmosphere, as they both settled to the earth in some wide extended valley, instead of giving a saddening turn to the feelings of the soldier, only tend to invigorate him, as he knows thereby he will be enabled to do more for his country. The next day no gladdening ray of the sun is seen, but instead, the sky is overshadowed with clouds and the rain is falling. Nature wears a dismal look, but her frowns are vain to drown the exuberant feelings and emotions of our patriotic countrymen. While it is raining we arrive at the banks of a deeply swollen stream. The order is given, there is no bridge or boat, yet there is no hesitation, in they plunge and soon stand dripping and wet on the opposite bank, careful of one thing only, and that is to keep their trusty rifles and "powder dry." Cheer follows cheer, as they gain the bank, that they are over, or as some unlucky one falls and is immersed beneath the turbulent water. Then the crossing of the train commences, and with the shouting of the drivers, the commands of the officers, the rushing of the water, might make one believe it was a picture at which he was looking, were it not for the fact that the rain is still beating with fury upon one's already saturated clothes, which gives him to understand there is something *unpleasantly real* about it. You turn and look at what was a beautiful grass-plot on the side where you are standing, and it is now covered with the habitations of men, before whom bright blazing fires are burning, and, as the clouds lift themselves nearer the sun, after their deluge of the earth, and are scattered by his genial rays, and the wind has carried them away, and the soldier dry, the crossing of Elk River is remembered as only an incident of the day.

CHAPTER V.

Chattanooga and Knoxville Campaign.

November 17.—Leaving transportation, convalescents, &c., behind, we started to make a *feint* on the right of Lookout Mountain, going out as far as Trenton, Georgia, where a slight skirmish occurred with some cavalry. Here we remained until the 22d, when we returned, passed up Lookout Valley, crossed the Tennessee at Brownsville and moved up the north bank opposite Chattanooga into the Sequatchie Valley, where we lay down, stripped and prepared for the fight. The enemy held Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain, from which General Grant wished to dislodge them. Gen. Hooker commanded the right, General Thomas the center and General Sherman the left.

November 23.—General Thomas made a reconnoissance in his front, driving the enemy to the foot of the ridge, while we lay quietly in the valley above out of sight, and, as after events showed, convinced the enemy that we had moved to the relief of General Burnside, besieged by General Longstreet at Knoxville.

November 24.—Pontoons were floated down the river from the mouth of the Chickamauga Creek and our corps commenced crossing the river three miles above Chattanooga at midnight. Our regiment crossed at daylight, and by 11 o'clock A. M. a pontoon bridge was laid and our entire corps across. We then moved forward and took possession of a hill (with a slight skirmish) that was separated from the ridge by a deep ravine. Our brigade being on the right flank we halted and formed our line on the brow of the hill facing the enemy, where we built strong fortifications. During the day and night we had a fine view of the fight going on between General Hooker's forces and those of the enemy on Lookout Mountain, where he was fighting "above the clouds."

November 25.—The fight commenced at 8 A. M. and raged all day. Our brigade being ordered to hold the hill and

support the batteries planted on it. Our regiment was not engaged, with the exception of fifty men on the skirmish line, under command of Lieutenant Myers, Company I, who were commended for their bravery. Sergeant Williams, Company H, and private Whortle, Company B, were wounded and died. Sylvester King, Company C, Regimental Blacksmith, wounded but recovered. We were exposed to a fire of shell all day, but no damage was done. At various times during the day the regiment was ordered to "fall in," and as Colonel Fowler mounted his horse every man was in his place and ready. Drs. Butterworth and Russell were busy all day attending to the wounded.

The following is a general account of the battle, written that evening:

November 25—7 P. M.—We are completely victorious. The enemy is totally routed and driven from every position. Our loss is small. The enemy's loss is heavy in prisoners. Finding Hooker so successful in his movements against Lookout Mountain, the enemy evacuated that position during the night. Hooker took possession early this morning and moved south and got on Missionary Ridge, somewhere near the battle-field of Chickamauga. He is expected to intercept the flying enemy.

General Hooker is said to have captured not less than 2,000 prisoners in his magnificent assault of Lookout Mountain.

General Sherman being all prepared began the assault at 8 A. M. upon the strong position of the enemy at the north end of Missionary Ridge. He had the day before taken a hill near the position of the enemy, but commanded by their artillery. He had to descend into a valley, and then make another ascent to the position of the enemy.

Two unsuccessful assaults were made by Sherman, but with the co-operation of the center he ultimately gained the position and completed the victory.

The first storming party were repulsed with quite heavy loss after an attack persisted in for an hour, but

being reinforced they were enabled to hold a part of the hill.

In the attack General Corse was wounded seriously in the leg by a shell.

A second assault was made at 1:30 P. M., in which Mathias and Loomis' brigades were engaged. The force reached within twenty yards of the summit of the hill and works of the enemy, when they were flanked. In this assault General Mathias was wounded and Colonel Putnam, of the 93d Ohio, was killed. Their persistent efforts compelled the enemy to mass on his right in order to hold the position of so much importance to him.

About 3 o'clock General Grant started two columns against the weakened center, and in an hour's desperate fighting succeeded in breaking the center and gaining possession of the ridge on which the enemy was posted.

The main force was driven northward towards Sherman, who opened on them, and they were forced to break and seek safety in a disordered flight down the west slope of the ridge and across the Chickamauga. We have taken 5,000 prisoners, and perhaps as many as 10,000.

November 26.—The enemy retreated during the night, and at daylight we started in pursuit, but were compelled to march back to the mouth of the Chickamauga to cross that creek on our pontoon bridge, which we did, turning southward and pushed the enemy through and beyond Chickamauga Station, at which place they destroyed a large amount of provisions, it being their commissary depot.

November 27.—Continued pursuit of the enemy, who were engaged in a hard fight with our advance at Ringgold Pass. We did not get into the engagement, although we picked up many prisoners and deserters on our way to Grayville, where we camped for the night.

November 28.—Spent the day in destroying the factories at that point, the railroad and whatever would be of use to the enemy. Company D had charge of a lot of prisoners and was ordered to Chattanooga with them. We had now reached Chattanooga, the enemy had been defeated and we

supposed our work was done after our hard marching, but General Longstreet was still besieging General Burnside at Knoxville, and the 15th Corps must go there; accordingly, on the morning of the 29th, taking up our line of march on the Knoxville and Dalton Railroad, we marched to Cleveland, a distance of thirty miles, without making a halt of over fifteen minutes, as the weather was very cold and it was necessary to keep moving. We spent a cold night without much covering, and it was with difficulty we kept from freezing.

November 30.—Destroyed railroad until 11 A. M., when we marched to Charleston, eleven miles distant. We were greeted by the people of that oppressed region with cheers of thanksgiving and joy. Many exhibitions of loyalty were very gratifying to us, and if we ever made a campaign in which there was pleasure, it was in that one, when we felt that we were bringing relief from oppression to such a people.

December 1.—Drew one day's rations, the last on the trip, and marched eighteen miles to Athens, passing Calhoun and Riceville on the way.

December 2.—Marched twenty miles to Philadelphia, passing Midway and Sweetwater.

December 3.—Marched to Morgantown, on the Tennessee River, and found there was no way of crossing, as the enemy had destroyed all the barges and canoes. Finally a canoe was found and Company B ferried across and took possession of the town. The remainder of the army coming up, details were made that evening, and, although the river was 150 yards wide, by 11 o'clock next day a bridge had been constructed from the timber of the deserted houses and barns of the place and the army crossing, which was accomplished before the next morning.

December 5.—We moved on fifteen miles to Marysville, where we learned that the siege had been abandoned, the enemy retreating up the valley. After remaining one day there, within twelve miles of Knoxville, we started on our

return to Chattanooga, camping at night at Morgantown again.

December 8.—Marched, although there was a heavy rain, ten miles south-east to Tilleo Creek.

December 9.—Marched twelve miles to Madisonville.

December 10.—Marched back to the old line of march and camped at Athens, having made a detour toward the mountains of North Carolina. We remained there three days without any rations, save what we could forage, and that in a country just traveled over by a large army. Some of our men were sick, many were blanketless, shoeless and footsore and all “ragged,” and it required a great deal of fortitude to prevent our becoming disheartened, but we did not, and when the time came to march we received the order gladly, because we felt there were crackers and letters from home awaiting us at our destination, with plenty of Quartermasters and Paymasters waiting to clothe and pay us.

December 14.—Marched fifteen miles to Calhoun.

December 15.—Marched twenty-four miles to Cleveland.

December 16.—A hard day's march, camping after dark in a grave-yard. It rained all night and we were under the disagreeable necessity of sitting up by the fire or lying down in the water.

December 17.—Marched to Chattanooga, crossing the pontoon at the mouth of Chickamauga Creek, and camping at the foot of Mission Ridge, where we received a small allowance of rations which were as sweet to the taste as though they were the dainties upon the palace board. We learned that our transportation was at Bridgeport, and we were ordered there. The sick and barefoot men were sent on pontoons down the river, while the rest prepared to continue the march, although weary and longing for rest.

December 18.—Marched around the brow of Lookout Mountain and camped in Lookout Valley, where we spent a very cold night without any shelter.

December 19.—Marched twenty-five miles through Whiteside and Shellmound and arrived at Bridgeport at 4 P. M.,

where we found our transportation, tents and Company D once more. All rejoiced, as about 100 men were shoeless and our clothes were "tattered and torn." We remained there four days, drawing clothing, &c., and were paid by Major Griffin.

December 24.—Marched to Stevenson, where we spent Christmas without any excitement, except a little shooting and shouting.

December 26.—Marched to Scottsboro, where we went into quarters for the winter. The weather was so cold and the roads so bad that it was several days before our wagons arrived, so it was about New Year's day before we were fixed comfortable to live.

I will close this chapter with an extract from my letter written January 1:

After an arduous campaign of over three months duration, we find ourselves at this place building winter quarters, for one particular reason if for no other, and that is, the mud is so deep that we can not move with our transportation, and the weather is too cold to campaign effectively without tents and baggage.

Scottsboro is a small town of 100 inhabitants, situated on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad twenty miles west of Stevenson and forty miles east of Huntsville, in the State of Alabama. I cannot say much in favor of the location. It is true the spurs of the Cumberland Mountains environ it upon the north, while to the west July Mountain raises its head in picturesque beauty, while her misty top sports with the rays of the setting sun, making a scene worthy of the painter's pencil; yet it is equally true that to the south and east of the town is an almost impenetrable swamp, where terra firma is something not always found. Our entire division is at present located at this point, and part of it will winter here. General Logan has been assigned to the command of our corps and has his headquarters at this place at present.

The New Year is just ushered in, and I can but briefly

review the past. One year ago we were at Holly Springs, Mississippi. Since that time we have guarded railroads, scouted the country in that State and West Tennessee in chase of those unprincipled wretches styled "guerrillas." We lay in sound of the cannon at Vicksburg for weeks; we lay four days at Jackson under a heavy shower of iron hail; we have marched twenty-five miles a day under the burning heat of a July sun in that clime; we have traversed the State of Tennessee from Memphis to Knoxville; we have climbed the rugged sides of the mountains; we were at the grand struggle on Mission Ridge; we have slept on battle-fields and in grave-yards, and we have not been engaged in a campaign that was not successful. Our comrades lie buried, scattered here and there over the Southern States—by the waters of the muddy Yazoo, on the desolate fields of Tennessee and Mississippi, while some have found a place in the bosom of the Father of Waters, with no farewell shot fired over their unknown tombs. Yet, amid it all, we have cheerfully and earnestly performed every work assigned us, and have the satisfaction of knowing we have done our duty.

CHAPTER VI.

Atlanta Campaign Commenced.

On our arrival at Scottsboro some changes were made in commanders. Gen. Blair, who had commanded the detachment of our corps during the East Tennessee campaign, was relieved and General John A. Logan assigned to the position. Brigadier-General Ewing was relieved and Brigadier-General Harrow assigned to command our division. We remained here quietly until the 11th of February, when we were ordered to Chattanooga to assist in a reconnoissance being made by General Thomas, to find out if the enemy were in force near Dalton, Georgia, as they were reported to be. Started on the morning of the 11th, going to Stevenson, on the 12th to Bridgeport, on the 13th and 14th to Chattanooga, where we remained until the 23d, when we moved out

toward Dalton, where we remained several days skirmishing with the enemy but without receiving any damage, when we returned to Cleveland and from there back to camp at Scottsboro, arriving March 5. During this short campaign, in which we had marched about 240 miles, Captain Farrar was in Command of the regiment, Colonel Fowler remaining at Scottsboro. While at Cleveland Captain Gwin, Quartermaster S. Severance, Sergeants David Burnham, Company A, Henry Miller, B, Fred. Drawans, C, John Harvey, D, George Smith, E, Johnson Smith, G, David T. Everetts, H, A. Ream, I, H. O. Morrell, K, were sent to Indiana on recruiting service. While we remained here there were many changes among the officers, some resigning and some being promoted. The health was much better than the winter before, and very few died. A change was made in brigades while there. Colonel J. R. Cockerill, 70th Ohio, resigned and went home, carrying with him the good wishes of almost his entire brigade. After the change was made our brigade was composed of the 15th Michigan, 70th Ohio, 90th and 48th Illinois and 99th Indiana, commanded by Colonel Oliver, 15th Michigan. Major Berkey promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and Captain Homan to Brevet Major. Many of the officers' wives paid them a visit, and the winter passed off very pleasantly, much more so than the last, because we had learned what it was to "camp out," and were much better qualified to build habitations for comfort and protection from the rain-storms that are so prevalent during the winter months in Tennessee and Alabama.

Major-General McPherson was assigned to command the "Army of the Tennessee," and General Sherman was marshaling his hosts for the grand Georgia campaign, which was destined to be the grand campaign of the war, and we spent the month of April in perfecting ourselves in drill and discipline preparatory to the struggle. Gen. Sherman had returned from his raid in Mississippi and Alabama, and we learned that the reconnoissance we had made in February was to prevent the forces of the enemy at Dalton being sent against him.

April 30, 1864.—Received orders to march at half-past 7 o'clock A. M.

May 1.—Started at 10 A. M., on the road to Stevenson as rear guard, marching eight miles and camping in an oak grove.

May 2.—Started at 6 o'clock A. M. and marched about eight miles, waiting for a bridge to be built.

May 3.—Marched fourteen miles, passing through Stevenson and Bridgeport and crossing the Tennessee.

May 4.—Marched twelve miles, passing Shell Mound and going through the "Narrows." Roads dusty, weather warm and the scent of dead mules almost unbearable.

May 5.—Marched at 7 A. M., passing Lookout Mountain and camping at Rossville, having marched eighteen miles. Not a man straggled.

May 6.—Marched at 10 A. M., going ten miles over the Dry Valley Road and camping near Crawfish Springs. Roll call at every halt.

May 7.—Marched at half-past 8 A. M. and passed Glass' Mill on the Chickamauga Creek and waited for the right wing of the army to pass us, and did not get into camp until 2 A. M. The Recruiting Sergeants returned to the regiment.

May 8.—Marched at a quarter to 12 A. M. and crossed Taylor's Ridge at Mattock's or Ship's Gap and camped at Villanow. Distance nine miles.

May 9.—Marched eight miles through a pass and camped in line of battle about 2 P. M., where we remained the next day. Heard heavy cannonading in front. Saw some wounded men of the 9th Illinois mounted infantry near our camp.

May 11.—Marched about one mile and took up a position behind some breastworks on the front line, where we remained all night. Captain Gwin and Sergeant Burnham returned.

May 12.—Moved again about a mile and sent out a company as skirmishers. We built some breastworks at night.

May 13.—Marched at 7 o'clock and went about four miles and laid in line three hours skirmishing in front. We then moved forward another mile, sometimes in columns of divis-

ions and sometimes in line, under fire of the enemy's guns, where we remained for the night.

May 14.—Remained in the same position all day until 10 P. M., when we moved to the right near General Osterhaus' headquarters.

May 15.—While forming in line Sergeant Burnham was wounded in the shoulder. We were ordered to support a battery, which we did, our guns keeping up a continual fire, but could get no reply from the enemy. Company F on the skirmish line. Frank Trainer wounded in the shoulder. Heavy fighting took place on some parts of the line until night.

May 16.—The night passed in comparative quiet, and when morning dawned not a rebel was to be seen. The enemy had made good his escape from Resaca and was in full retreat. We started in pursuit, and after moving a mile we halted for the 14th Corps to pass us, when we went six miles and crossed the Coosawattie and camped for the night.

May 17.—Marched at 7 A. M., passing the 16th Corps, which put our corps in front. After going ten miles we heard firing to the left, and formed in line of battle across the valley but did not meet the enemy, so we moved forward two miles and camped, holding a gap in the mountains.

May 18.—Marched five miles to Adairsville, where we met the 4th Corps, and took the left road toward Kingston, going through the woods five miles and camping on an English cotton speculator's plantation.

May 19.—Marched six miles to Kingston and camped, where we remained three days, drew rations and "cleaned up." Bridge done at Resaca and cars running.

May 23.—Marching on the road to Rome we crossed the Etowah River on a bridge, which, strange to say, the enemy had not destroyed, and going fifteen miles camped for the night near a small creek.

May 24.—Started at 7 A. M., passed Van Wert and camped at 2 P. M. seven miles from that place. Rained very hard during the night.

May 25.—Marched seven and a half miles and formed line of battle about dark, where we remained during the night in the rain without any supper.

May 26.—Moved forward about five miles at various times during the day, coming up with the enemy near Dallas and getting into position, posting alarm guard, &c.

May 27.—Moved forward about 400 yards and commenced digging rifle-pits, but before they were finished the enemy charged our skirmish line but was driven back. Francis McGraw, of Company I, was wounded. Company G captured a Lieutenant and musician. Remained all night in the rifle-pits.

May 28.—Fighting was the order of the day, as the battle of Dallas now commenced. General McPherson's command, the 14th, 15th and 16th Corps, were strongly fortified in a rugged fortress equal to that of the rebels, where they were quietly awaiting the movements of the enemy. The enemy charged time and again, but were everywhere repulsed with a loss of 2,500, which ended the battle. General Logan, like a hero, with the brave boys under him, was invincible. But these things belong not to the part taken in it by the old 99th. Companies A and B were on the skirmish line. They remained out until the other skirmishers were driven in, when they were attacked on the flanks and had to cut their way out, which they did, Company B losing two killed, eighteen wounded and two missing, the last of whom were fixing bayonets and swearing they would not surrender. The enemy came on after the skirmishers, and when they were within fifty yards we opened a volley upon them which soon sent them back as fast as they came. Company A, who had eight men wounded, again advanced as skirmishers, when they captured two Lieutenants and eight men. The enemy left a good many dead and wounded on the field. Our loss was thirty-four killed and wounded and two missing. This closed the day's fighting, and it was a proud one for the "Army of the Tennessee" and for the 99th, every officer and man doing their duty.

May 29.—Slight skirmishing along the line all day. At dark the enemy massed their forces on our center and attacked Generals Osterhaus and Smith's divisions, making several distinct charges and were repulsed each time. We were up all night expecting them, but they did not come. This scene is described, by one who saw it, thus :

“As McPherson's line of battle became crooked, and desiring to shorten and strengthen it, orders were issued on Sunday evening for corps commanders to quietly withdraw their troops from the immediate presence of the enemy and occupy new works, which were thrown up in the rear some two miles. The movement was to commence at dark, Sprague's brigade, in the 16th Corps, to cover the retreating columns. Night came. Logan's artillery wheels were not muffled. The enemy heard this peculiar racket—lo! they thought, ‘the Yankees are whipped.’

“Acting on this strange delusion, a general charge on the Union lines was ordered. Luckily they charged too hastily. Half an hour later they might have accomplished their object; at least success might have been possible. But, like heroes unconquerable, the 15th and 16th Corps discarded all orders to retire, and then began the fiercest volleys of musketry that ever shook the earth! It was one continuous roll, and every inch of that the deepest tone of thunder! Before such a withering fire the rebels fell back, but only to rally again.

“‘They are coming again, boys!’ was the signal for new vigils, aye, for a renewal of the work of death. Again and again charged Johnson's columns, that fearful night; useless was the everywhere concentrated effort. McPherson's army entrenched in McPherson's breastworks brought forth McPherson's victory! In these charges and battles, for they were both, the enemy's loss in killed was more than our loss in wounded.”

CHAPTER VII.

Atlanta Campaign.

May 30.—Skirmishing along the line all day.

May 31.—Lay in the entrenchments.

June 1.—At daylight we moved to the rear and marched eight miles to the center and relieved the 20th Corps, our brigade forming the second line. An alarm at night, but no enemy came.

June 2.—Remained in the same line, the 4th and 23d Corps on our left and the 14th and 16th on our right.

June 3.—Moved into the front line of entrenchments at 3 A. M. and threw out skirmishers, which kept firing most of the day. Another big scare about midnight.

June 4.—Were relieved at half-past 2 A. M. Erastus Ellibe, Company D, wounded in right thigh.

June 5.—Awoke to find the enemy had retreated. We marched to the rear of the 23d Corps six miles on the road to the railroad.

June 6.—Marched about eight miles to Acworth, thirty-four miles from Atlanta. Weather very warm but no dust, the recent rains preventing it. We remained at Acworth three days and enjoyed a rest; nor was it unimproved. Rations were issued and preparations made for the future.

June 10.—Started at 9 A. M. and went about three miles to Big Shanty, or to the left of it. After dinner we found line of battle, the 15th Michigan and our regiment in front, and the 48th Illinois and 70th Ohio in reserve. Marched in line about 100 yards and spent the night in digging rifle-pits. We remained here two days, it raining most of the time.

June 13.—Moved to the left and took the position occupied by General M. L. Smith's division, it having moved farther to the left. The rain that has been almost constantly falling for the last ten days ceased this afternoon.

June 14.—Remained in the same position.

June 15.—Moved to the extreme left about two miles and formed in an open field in columns of brigades, our brigade in the center, the second in advance. At 1 P. M. we advanced and drove the enemy about three quarters of a mile, capturing over 500 prisoners. We were not engaged in the fight. Corporal Cozat and private Carter, of Company K, both wounded with one ball.

We remained in very near the same position until the 25th, (skirmishing and cannonading going on most of the time,) when we moved about three miles to the right and relieved General J. C. Davis' division, 14th Corps, and on the 27th the grand assault of the enemy's position on Kinesaw Mountain took place. Colonel Walcott's brigade was selected

from our division and we were consequently not engaged. It is not our purpose to give a history of that assault, but suffice it to say our forces were repulsed. We had three men wounded—J. W. Hughes, of Company F, mortally wounded and died, and Johnson, Company H, and Snyder, Company D, slightly wounded.

June 28.—We had six companies detailed for the skirmish line at night. Heavy firing during the night.

June 29.—H. Wilson, Company D, George Crakes, Company I, Sylvester Board and Christian Erenfeldt, Company E, and Joseph Fry, all wounded on the skirmish line.

June 30.—Mustered for pay in the works. Rained.

July 1.—Six Companies on skirmish line. Jos. Sterrett and John Rush wounded in the fingers.

July 2.—All still until night, when we expected an attack and were under arms all night. The enemy evacuated their works at Kinesaw.

July 3.—Marched at 8 A. M. and went to the left of the mountain on the road from Big Shanty to Marietta, arriving at 10 A. M. and camping in town.

July 4.—Marched at 10 A. M. and went eleven miles. Weather very hot. A ration of whisky issued.

July 5.—Marched about four miles and relieved the 17th Corps close to the fortifications of the enemy on the north bank of the Chattahoochie.

July 6.—Companies A, B, C and D on the skirmish line. Elmer Atkin, Company A, mortally wounded and died, and Samuel Wise, Company C, accidentally wounded in the hand. Weather very warm. We remained in this position for three days, building rifle-pits, quarters, &c., when the enemy abandoned their line of defense on this side of the river. We then remained on the line of the river two days.

July 12.—We relieved the 70th Ohio on picket in the morning, and at 5 P. M. were relieved by the 17th Corps and marched for Marietta, going by our old camp of the 4th inst., and taking the direct road to Marietta. After marching six miles we camped at 11 P. M.

July 13.—Started at 5 A. M. without breakfast and passed through Marietta, going sixteen miles on the Roswell road and camping at 4 P. M. Received a very large mail from home.

July 14.—Marched to the Chattahoochie River at Roswell and crossed at 5 P. M. at the mouth of a creek that enters the river at that place, camped and remained there the next two days. Heavy thunder shower at night.

July 17.—Marched six miles on the Atlanta road and camped two miles from Cross Keys, in DeKalb County. Some skirmishing during the day.

July 18.—Marched to Peachtree Creek, crossed and stopped an hour for dinner, then moved forward a mile and lay still during the afternoon, and after dark moved four miles to the right.

July 19.—Moved to near Decatur and camped.

July 20.—Marched through Decatur two and a half miles and formed in line to support a battery, where we lay under the hottest fire from the enemy's batteries we had ever experienced. James Wigant, Company K, killed and three men of Company G wounded.

July 21.—Having built some works last night we occupied them to-day. Have one officer and forty-two men on skirmish line. The 17th Corps, joining our regiment on the left, made a charge across the field against the enemy's works. On our immediate left they were repulsed, but further over they succeeded in taking a high hill on the enemy's right flank, on which a battery was planted, which completely enveloped their works.

July 22.—This was the day on which General Hood endeavored to whip the "Army of the Tennessee," as he had failed to do so with the "Army of the Cumberland" on the 20th at Peachtree Creek. This battle deserves to rank among the great battles of the war. The design of the rebel General was a daring one, and was so nearly successful that what the results of its entire success would have been can be readily perceived. Nothing but the most persistent courage

and desperate fighting saved the "Army of the Tennessee" from a complete rout. Simultaneously with an impetuous attack of a well appointed column on its extreme flank, its commander fell and parts of the line were broken through by overpowering masses. Assaults were repulsed from the front, and then lines were faced to the rear and assaults repulsed from that direction. It seemed to be a contest in which companies and regiments fought as reason dictated. Divisions, beset on every side by an impetuous foe, fought by detachments, corps and corps commanders were lost sight of, and divisions and brigades forgotten. Thus it was when our regiment, after the troops had advanced to within easy rifle range of the enemy's main forts, although in the reserve line, had just eaten their dinner when the skirmishing began to the rear of our left flank. Our regiment was immediately thrown over to the works occupied the day before and faced to the rear. Colonel Fowler, who had not had command for some time on account of sickness, now came up and took command of the regiment. He immediately took three companies (G, H and I) across a ravine and advanced on some works where some of the enemy lay, and, in conjunction with three companies of the 15th Michigan, flanked them, and our regiment captured sixty-five prisoners and a stand of colors marked "17th and 18th Texas." The remainder of the regiment then advanced to the same ridge and threw up temporary barricades of rails, the three right companies firing at the enemy across an open field. At this time the firing became heavy in front of the position we had taken in the morning, and we were ordered over for support. When we got there and laid down the enemy broke through by the railroad, where the line had been weakened, and we fell back to our old works. We had hardly got there before we started back, and this time our regiment got into the works occupied formerly by the 1st Brigade. We commenced firing and fighting very hard, when Colonel Fowler discovered that the enemy were coming on our flank and ordered our regiment to fall back, which they did to their old works. Gen. Logan

now rode up and ordered us to retake the works. We formed and moved forward in line when the enemy, fearing a trap, fell back. We captured eleven more prisoners on entering our old works, which we held when night closed the scene of slaughter. We lost two killed, twenty-two wounded and ten missing. Captain and Acting Major Homan was among the captured, and Captain Andis and Lieutenant Walker, Company F, were among the wounded. I append to this a general account of the battle written at the time :

"After the violence of the shock upon the 15th had passed by, and the enemy were repulsed, and a degree of quiet again restored upon the left, the enemy massed a second time for an assault upon our left, this time directing it upon the center of the 15th Corps, and eventually on the left of the 23d. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon Cheatham's corps (Hood's old corps) advanced above the railroad with great rapidity, and charged upon our line with the same impetuosity that they had on the 17th. Written words can scarcely depict the incredible audacity and the seeming total recklessness of life which characterize the rebel charges of this campaign. Here also, as in the 17th, the men had not been halted a sufficient length of time to complete perfectly their fortifications, as they had been engaged a good part of the day in feeling for the rebel position and strength. The 15th Corps lay extending across the railroad. General Wood's division on the right, General M. L. Smith's in the center and on the railroad, and General Harrow's on the left. Where the line crossed the railroad there was a deep cut, which was left open and uncovered by any cross fire, and right here was a mistake, and one which cost us much mischief. Two rebel regiments dashed right up this gorge below the range of our musketry, and passing to the rear, separated, one regiment scaling the bank to the left and the other to the right. They poured a destructive fire directly on the flanks of the regiments next the road, which, of course, threw them into confusion and caused them rapidly to fall back. Over the breastworks thus cleared other regiments speedily rushed, and, forming a solid column, charged along the inside of our works, literally rooting out our men from their trenches, thinking, no doubt, that when they had once dislodged them from their works they would make no further stand. The 2d Division, the center of the corps, had been weakened by detaching half of Colonel Martin's brigade to the assistance of the 16th on the left, and was consequently wholly dislodged from its position. Falling back a short distance into the woods, they halted, reformed, and began to deliver upon the rebels, who rushed on apparently regardless of them until they reached the 1st Division, which occupied the right. This division immediately swung around its left and secured a cross-fire upon the head of the rebel column, and at the same

time the 2d Division, now fully reformed in the woods and strengthened by the return of the detached brigade, which had come a mile at the double-quick in the broiling sun, charged upon their flank and drove them quickly over the works in confusion. Just as the rebels, while charging along the works, had reached the 1st Division, they came out in plain view in an open field, on a ridge which confronted another about half a mile distant, on which rested the left of the 23d. Immediately four pieces of Cockerill's Battery, one section of the 2d Missouri, two twenty-pounder Parrotts, and two twelve-pounder Napoleons, of Captain Froelick's Battery, were put in position and poured into the rebels a terrific enfilading fire of shells at short range. The effect was admirable. The rebels were scattered in the utmost confusion. The charge upon their flank coming about the same time put them utterly to rout.

"Between the two ridges of which I have just spoken there intervenes a slight hollow, and down obliquely along the side of the one on which the rebels had disappeared, our forces had constructed a line of works, from which they had just swung around in order to meet the advance of the rebels. Returning to it as the rebels were driven back by the shells, they enjoyed the sight of their discomfiture in safety. But as the rebels ran back, they soon came under cover of a strip of woods running along the ridge, and going around some distance, to the rear, they emerged at another point, and being half concealed by the tremendous smoke of the batteries, rushed down to the works thinking to lie under their cover and pick off our gunners. What was their surprise, on arriving at the works, to find our boys lying thick along the other side! They had lain down out of sight to draw the rebels on. Of course the latter could not run away, as they were exposed both to the shells and a fire in the rear from the infantry. Our boys then reached over the works at their leisure, and laying hold of the rebels by the collars, hauled them over as prisoners of war.

"The rebel regiment which clambered out of the cut on the south side of the railroad, did not prove so completely an entering wedge to clear our men from their works as its companion. The part of the 2d Division, however, and two brigades of the 4th Division were driven back from there twice, and twice they rallied and repulsed the rebels and held their ground. It was a desperate struggle, a struggle for life; the men fought over the works hand to hand, with bayonet and with breech, with a determination which knew no yielding. Such was the spirit, in fact, with which they fought every-where, and such fighting alone it was which saved the 17th Corps from being crushed, and the 15th from being hopelessly broken asunder, and bringing irretrievable disaster upon the entire center and left of the army."

CHAPTER VIII.

Battle of the 22th of July.

July 23.—After the hard battle of the 22d, we remained in nearly the same position until the 26th. Colonel Fowler received leave of absence on account of sickness and went home, leaving Lieutenant-Colonel Berkey in command of the regiment.

July 27.—Started at 2 A. M. but did not go far until daylight. Moved during the day to the rear and went eight miles to the extreme right of the line and camped in columns of regiments.

July 28.—We were awakened on the morning of this day to engage in another of those deadly struggles the enemy was engaged in bringing about for the purpose of defeating the capture of Atlanta. About 4 A. M. away we went to form our lines. This we did and ate our breakfast. After manœuvering some time in the woods we came into an open field, our division facing the flank of the main line. We kept advancing until we got under the crest of a hill just behind our skirmish line, where we lay down and piled up some logs and any thing that we could find to protect ourselves at the time from the skirmish line of the enemy, and it was lucky that we did so, for it soon had to protect us from the charges of line after line of battle. We had hardly got done before our skirmishers reported their lines of battle coming, which they did with all the impetuosity imaginable, but they met with such a reception that, after an hour's fighting, they were forced to fall back, when our regiment advanced to the crest of the hill, capturing eight commissioned officers and thirty privates. Having nothing on either flank we fell back to the works, and again the enemy charged and we fought them for four hours without cessation. Our guns were fired until they were hot, that in many cases the powder flashed as it was poured into them, and then we fixed bayonets and determined to hold our line as long as possible.

Just then the reserve line came up, and if ever there was any one pleased it was us. The 13th Iowa took our places to fire awhile, and our men, almost exhausted, laid down and cooled and cleaned their guns. Thus we fought until night when the enemy fell back, leaving, as on the 22d, their killed on the field. Our skirmishers advanced and captured about twenty more prisoners, making fifty-nine in all. On our immediate front they left thirty-one dead, although they were protected by a hill somewhat, but on our right and left they were slaughtered terribly. We lost in our regiment two killed and twenty-seven wounded.

I have thus given a short account of what the 99th did, and as our division (the 4th) bore the brunt of the battle, a detailed account written by a correspondent of the *Cincinnati Commercial*, who was on the ground, will add to the interest of the narrative:

“TWO MILES WEST OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA, }
“July 29, 1864. }

“When I wrote you last I dated my letter two miles east of Atlanta, and to-day the center of interest and activity is as far to the west. Immediately after the great battle fought by the Army of the Tennessee on the 22d, in which they ran so near upon the perilous edge of disaster, but saved themselves at the last, and gave the rebels a severe punishment, preparations were begun to transfer this part of the army from the left to the right wing. The 15th Corps was busily employed a good part of a day in tearing up the rails and ties of the Atlanta and Augusta Railroad, to render it useless to the rebels when we should abandon it; and the hospitals were transferred from the rear of the three corps which had been engaged, around behind the 4th Corps, to a place of safety. It is a hard necessity which compelled the removal of all those hundreds of wounded men, just as their wounds were beginning to heal, but it must be done. When they were all safely removed and provided for, the left wing took up its march quietly, in order to evade the attention of the rebel pickets, and, passing nearly two-thirds of the way around Atlanta, took up a new position on the right. It was expected the rebels would discover the movement at an early hour, and endeavor to harass the columns on the march, and preparations made accordingly. The left of the 23d Corps, which was now the extreme left, was swung clear around back, so as to face to the rear, and occupied the old rebel works, which were the first we had encountered on approaching the city, while General Stanley's division, of the 4th Corps, which lay next to the 23d, completed this rear line, extending far around to the rear of the 4th Corps. Thus

the hospitals, with their thronging crowds of helpless, were completely surrounded and, as it were, folded in by a friendly wall of strong men, who would look well to it that no harm came to their suffering comrades.

“On the morning of the 27th, Major-General Howard acceded to the command of the Army of the Tennessee in place of General Logan, who had temporarily held the command since the death of General McPherson. This was by the appointment of the President.

“On the morning of the 28th the three corps came into position on the right, in the following order from left to right: 16th, 17th, 15th—the 16th lying next to the 14th on its left. The two first corps were extended in a continuous line, almost due north and south, and about a mile and a half from Atlanta, while the 15th occupying the flank, was bent back almost at right angles with the other two and faced to the south. The Georgia and West Point Railroad track was about two miles in rear of the 17th Corps, and turning west, approached the line of the 15th considerably nearer. The average distance of the line of the three corps from Proctor’s Creek, which was north of them, was about one mile.

“Such was the situation, briefly set forth, with which the army met the fourth rebel assault, or sortie, about Atlanta on the 28th.

“Since it was the 15th Corps alone which bore the brunt of the rebel assault, it is necessary to give, a little more in detail, the order of its divisions and the nature of the ground on which the fight was made.

“Colonel Wangler’s brigade, of the 1st Division, held the left, the 4th Division the center, the 2d the right. The remainder of the 1st Division was held in reserve until the severity of the attack rendered it necessary for its various regiments to reinforce weak and wavering portions of the line, which they did, with a promptness and efficiency that saved them from probable defeat. Their line was drawn up in dense woods, part of the distance just in the edge of it, fronting a cleared field, across which the rebels charged, but mostly in the depths of the forest, rendering the employment of artillery extremely difficult. Not a cannon was fired till late in the afternoon, nor did the rebels hold positions on which they could plant artillery with advantage, so that the fight was almost entirely one of musketry. The batteries were not at all lacking in endeavors to secure points of attack, but were, for some time, unable to plant their pieces where they would not inflict as much loss on our own lines as on those of the enemy.

The Assault.

About half-past 10 in the forenoon, Lieutenant Worley, a signal officer of the 15th corps, reported to General Logan that a heavy column of infantry could be seen issuing out of Atlanta, going southward, with the evident intention of attempting to turn our right flank. Hitherto the skirmishers had encountered nothing but cavalry, but upon this announcement they halted at once, and began to throw up works. They had time only to complete rude defenses of rails and poles, without throwing a

shovelful of earth, when the rebels drove in the skirmishers, and rushed upon them with their usual impetuosity. This was about noon. They evidently thought they had made a circuit sufficiently wide to bring them upon our flank; but they were mistaken, and came up front to front with the works. The woods were so thick that I am persuaded they could not see the extent of our works, and besides that, prisoners stated that their leaders had represented to them that we were retreating, and needed only to be attacked with spirit to be put to utter rout. The heaviest shock of the assault fell upon the 2d and 4th Divisions, and for a time it was not absolutely certain that they would be able to maintain themselves. A timely reinforcement of a single regiment, judiciously distributed, quickly determined the question, and the rebels were driven back with heavy loss. But they were not to be thus easily and expeditiously discomfited. From 12 o'clock till nearly night the firing was incessant, swelling out, as the rebels charged, into a fierce and steady roar, and again dying away as they receded, to a fitful rattling, and, during the afternoon, the rebels made *seven distinct charges*, and after nightfall two more, in the vain attempt to recover the hundreds of dead and dying who had fallen near our lines. Nine fearfully obstinate charges in the afternoon of a summer's day, when the fierce rays of the southern sun were intercepted by no passing cloud! Could human pertinacity do more? It is useless to urge that such men had been made drunk, or that they were demoralized and ready to abandon their desperate cause; and it is a source of sad pride that such valor was displayed by men who, though deluded and traitors, are yet American citizens and not foreigners.

All this, however, was worse than useless, though they kept gradually moving to our right, so that each assault threatened more and more to swing around and flank us. Still our reserve regiments were enough, and only enough, to prevent any disaster from this source. There was not a man to spare, and a few regiments were detached from the 17th corps, finally, and dispatched to the right, which saved this wing.

It was a vain attempt—a ruinous, utter failure—as all their other assaults have been here before Atlanta, and the field was left in our possession. They were able to carry off a part of their wounded, but left their dead in our front, and their pickets withdrew half a mile, and in the morning of the next day they were quiet. In the 15th corps the losses in killed, wounded and missing, foot up 537, while the enemy's loss in killed alone, is about 1000.

The incidents of the assault were numerous. The lines of the 4th Division were in the woods, and the fighting was more desperate on account of their being more closely engaged. Major Brown, of the 70th Ohio, captured the flag of the 30th Louisiana, the regiment in their front. The flag fell four different times, the last time there were none of its fol-

lowers left to carry it off the field. Lieutenant-Colonel Berkeley was in command of the regiment during the fight. It is, of course, not necessary to say that the officers and men present acquitted themselves nobly.

The following is the Adjutant's report to the *State Journal*. He was slightly wounded himself:

“HEADQUARTERS 99TH INDIANA IN THE FIELD, {
“August 8, 1864. } ”

“The following is the list of casualties during the summer campaign up to this time.

“L. D. McGLASHION, Adjutant.

“Company A, killed and died of wounds—Orin E. Atkin, James Horton and James Foster—3. Wounded severely—Sergeant George W. Merrill, Jesse H. Traut, Albert Robbins, Charles Nicksch and Levi A. Boyd—5. Wounded slightly—Acting Lieutenant David T. Burnham, John B. Engle, Alanson W. Snyder, David Fergusson and John W. Dumond—5. Missing—Corydon Pierce—1. Total, 14.

“Company B, killed and died of wounds—Benjamin F. Keller, Elisha Marford, Smith Bright, Sergeant Perry McQuerry, Corporal William Shipman and James Wright—6. Wounded severely—Captain Robert P. Andis, 1st Sergeant Geo. W. Watts, Sergeant Jas. R. Brown, Corporal Michael G. Yonse, Samuel D. Alley, Jonathan Baldwin, Charles G. Hamilton, Jos. B. Marford, John A. Marford, Oliver Reeves, Riley A. Reeves, William W. Reeves, Reason Shipley (accidentally), Harvey True, Robert H. Vernon, Vinton Whitehurst—16. Wounded slightly—Corporal Louis Richmond, George H. Alley, Alonzo M. Gibbs, Ferdinand Julius, Chas. Scott—5. Wounded and captured—James W. Cass and William Shaw—2. Total, 29.

“Company C, wounded severely—Corporal Haynes P. Wood, Samuel Wise (accidentally), Isaac LaPorte—3. Wounded slightly—Sergeant Thomas Martin, Sergeant Wm. M. Scott, William D. Kolb, John Harrison, Wm. Kippling and Wm. Martin—6. Total, 9.

“Company D, wounded severely—First Sergeant John Harvey, Erastus Ellibe, Joseph Fry, Gideon Pierce, Jonathan Copeland—5. Wounded slightly—William Waymire, John Snyder—2. Total, 7.

“Company E, killed—Geo. C. Bartholomew—1. Wounded severely—Color bearer Thomas Starkey, Corporal Sylvester

Board, Corporal Wm. A. Patrick, Corporal Austin M. Darroch, Elmore J. Shideler, Jonathan Dillman, Joseph Cripe, John C. Sarver, John Johnson (arm dislocated)—9. Wounded slightly—Allen Catt, Christian Erenfeldt, Lieutenant W. W. Downs and Joseph Shafer—4. Total, 14.

“Company F, killed—John W. Hughes—1. Wounded severely—Lieutenant G. S. Walker, Corporal Alex. Herron, Corporal Robert G. Collins, George A. Stewart, Francis Trainer, Michael Miller, Jesse Ault, Adam Kious, James K. Lee—9. Wounded slightly—Wm. Myers—1. Missing—Adolphus German, Henry V. Walker—2. Total, 13.

“Company G, wounded severely—Henry B. Johnson, Elihu W. Cobel, Wm. Selsor, Jas. P. Kendall, David M. Vannice, Wm. S. Johnson. John Halfhill, Wm. Staley—8. Wounded slightly—Corporal Rodney Jager, Thomas M. Lewis, Wm. S. Johnson—3. Missing—Henry F. Kurtz—1. Total, 12.

“Company H, killed—Hugh R. Chapman—1. Wounded severely—Corporal John Dodson—1. Wounded slightly—Jesse Wynn, Richard T. Dorman, Corporal James H. Peabworth—3. Missing—Captain J. B. Homan, Geo. O. Wolven, John Potts—3. Total, 8.

“Company I, killed and died of wounds—John Weeks, George Friermood—2. Wounded severely—Francis C. McGraw, George Crakes, David Albaugh, Abraham Fadely—4. Wounded slightly—Lyman Stacy, David E. Windsor—2. Missing—Jones R. Daily—1. Total, 9.

“Company K, killed and died of wounds—Josiah T. Carter, James Wigant—2. Wounded severely—Corporal Warren Cozat, Rolin Merritt, Giles S. Thomas—3. Missing—Sergeant H. O. Merrell, Geo. N. Satalnaker—2. Total, 7.”

RECAPITULATION.

Killed and died of wounds.....	15
Missing in action.....	10
Wounded.....	99

Total.....	124
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CHAPTER IX.

Capture of Atlanta.

July 29.—Remained quietly in the works, after the fight, resting. Put up head logs to our works. In the afternoon the troops moved over to our right and we advanced our skirmish line over the field to the woods.

July 30.—Moved about noon the length of two regiments and went into the reserve line, where we remained two days fixing up very pleasant quarters. Had heavy details of men for fatigue and picket.

August 2.—About 3 P. M., the regiment moved into the *old* front line, now the second line. Lieutenant-Colonel and Adjutant sick, so headquarters did not move. Rained at night.

August 3.—Having four companies on skirmish the line was advanced about half-past 3 P. M., when the other six companies were ordered up for a support, two companies going out on the line at once and at dark the last four companies were ordered out. We had been on duty so much that the men were completely worn out, yet we threw up some pits with a great deal of alacrity. Eight men were wounded.

August 4.—Remained on the line all day and fortunately no one was hurt. We made a demonstration during the day or what the boys call a “big fuss or fizzle” to deceive the enemy.

August 5.—Relieved at 2 A. M. after a long tour of duty, Companies G and K having been on duty eighty-two hours. We were then permitted to rest a day or two with only our regular detail, which, for August 7, was two officers and sixty-five men on picket and two officers and fifty-six men on fatigue.

The following account by a correspondent describes the mode of life at this time :

“The skirmish line during such operations as are now going on is the place of greatest danger. The main works of the armies are in plain

view of each other, and some distance in front of these the skirmish lines are established—in many places within six hundred yards of each other. The skirmishers are grouped three and four together, and are in pits, with logs and dirt in front of them. These pits are from twenty-five to forty yards apart, and properly defended, are quite as strong as a line of battle. In these pits the skirmishers live for twenty-four hours. They take rations and water with them, and though confined to rather close quarters, live during their hours of duty quite comfortably. When the firing is kept up between the opposing skirmishers they have few liberties; but when, as very often happens, they agree upon an armistice, they fare better. These agreements are made, of course, by the men themselves, and are strictly adhered to. They talk with each other at such times quite familiarly, exchanging their camp jokes and such scraps of news as are allowable. They sometimes carry their jokes too far; when one party becoming offended, and declaring the armistice closed, will begin firing as spitefully as though, personally, they were deadly enemies.

The parties, after steadily firing for some time, and wishing to stop for dinner, the rebels will hail our men, "Hallo, Yank, ain't you tired firing?" Answer—"Yes!" "Well, let's stop for dinner." The meal over, our boys will hail them, "Well, Johnny, here's for it again," and jumping into their pits, the work begins. These skirmishers watch each other closely, and give notice of movements of an attacking column. They are sometimes ordered to give a stubborn resistance, and again fall back at the approach of a column. They are subject to great dangers all the hours of their duty. In case of an attack, are almost always cut off, or severely punished. They are sent forward to cover the movement of an assaulting column, and are sent to develop the strength and character of an attacking force. 'Tis the post for brave men, a place where officers are called on to exercise their best qualities.

Behind the trenches the main body of the troops are stationed, and are ever on the alert, prepared to take part in any movements that may be directed. Immediately in the rear of the works, or more properly speaking, as a part of the work, is a ditch into which the men rush during the shelling, which occurs most daily. Behind the ditch their tents are pitched, partly covered by the earthwork in front. In these they sleep during the night, and rest during the day. Their guns are constantly by them, and a little brisk fire on the skirmish line will bring a division of troops to their feet, prepared for action, in less time than it takes to tell you of it. It is this constant strain on the nerves, this continual attention to duty, this frequent interruption, that makes this kind of warfare the most trying and severe. They are, apparently, enjoying a rest. They are gathered in groups, talking, laughing, playing cards, reading, cooking or eating. In an instant, in the twinkling of an eye, perhaps, they are called to arms, and a line of veteran, stalwart troops, are standing behind their works, ready and willing for the work of death. At night

they wrap them in their blankets, and lay them down, with their accoutrements on their guns by their side, scarcely knowing whether sleep shall visit them, ere the sharp crack of the gun, from their watchmen on the front, will call them to their feet. Such is the soldier's life in the trenches.

August 9.—Moved at 10 o'clock and established the main line on the skirmish line at night, putting the skirmishers out a short distance in front. The enemy tried to stop our working by shelling us but could not succeed. We widened the ditch and put sharpened brush in front.

August 10.—Still in the front line. Louis Manker, Company G, killed. At night the enemy thought we were working and threw a good many shells.

August 11.—Augustus Kotka, Company C, killed. Riley Kingen, Company B, seriously wounded. At night we attempted to advance our skirmish line, but had to fall back to the old position.

August 12.—Sergeant Noah Cates, Company I, and Levi White, Company E, killed. Under arms until midnight.

August 13.—Pleasant Stipe, Company G, killed. Considerable artillery firing during the day, which was a pleasant one, though very warm.

August 14th.—John W. Hahn Co. D. wounded. Remained in near the same position 3 days without casualties.

August 17.—Our skirmish line advanced in the morning and captured 2 pits and 8 men, but could not hold the pits. At night the enemy tried the same thing on us, but only succeeded in capturing one man, John Billydew, of Company C.

August 18.—Joseph Griffet, Company D, killed; Sergeant David Stitt, Company I, wounded. Big scarce at night.

August 19.—Henry C. Coffin, Company H, wounded severely with one of our own shell. Made a demonstration *i. e.* burnt a great deal of powder.

August 21.—Sergeant David T. Burnham, Company A, killed, also, Thomas Yelton, Company G, killed by a shot from our own works. There was a sameness in each day's operations, so that a description of one day, is a description of all.

August 24.—John Stichelman, Company A, and Loyd B. Farrar, Company D, wounded.

August 25.—Joseph Parker, Company E, killed, Erastus Ellibe, Company D, wounded. Received orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice. It now became evident that another flank movement was on hand. The move made at this time, resulted in the capture of Atlanta, and I insert in some places a general account of the fighting, so that it may be better understood.

August 26.—William Wilson, Company E, and Harrison J. Nibarger, wounded. Laid in the works until 8 o'clock P. M., when we moved out, leaving the picket on until 2 o'clock, A. M., marched all night and until 3 P. M. of the 27th, when we went into line on a very high ridge and fortified.

August 28.—Marched at 8 A. M., and went five miles to the Atlanta and West Point Railroad. The Regiment busy tearing up railroad from 11 P. M. to 4 A. M. Corp. Shepard, Company H, mortally wounded by a railroad bar falling on him. As we approached the railroad, Gen. Ross' rebel cavalry brigade fell back.

August 29.—“To-day the army has not advanced its lines. The day has been consumed in issuing rations to the men, and tearing up and burning the railroad, thirteen miles of which have been so completely destroyed by Howard, Stanley and Davis, that nothing remains but the embankment. Generals Sherman and Thomas have their headquarters on the railway six miles from East Point.

There has been no fighting amounting to any thing during the operation.

The operation of tearing up the road has been very interesting, and one over which the men, notwithstanding it is the hardest kind of labor were quite enthusiastic. A regiment, or brigade formed along the track: rails were loosened at their flanks, whereupon the whole line seized the track and flung a stretch corresponding to the length of their line from its bed. The rails were then detached, the ties piled up and covered with fence rails. The iron was then deposited upon

the pyre, the torch applied and the thing was soon consummated. The men not content with the curve made in the rails by the intense and continued heat, seized many and twisted them until they looked like members of a phonographic alphabet.

The troops to-day were placed on three-quarters rations, to provide against any emergency. They are getting abundance of roasting-ears, so their dinners will have bulk as well as nutrition.

August 30.—The army of the Tennessee moved toward Jonesboro, we moved to within a mile of the railroad, where we formed and entrenched.

August 31.—“At daybreak the 2d brigade in Hazen’s division, 15th Army Corps, advanced gallantly, driving the enemy from a prominent hill, which gave our artillery command of Jonesboro and the railroad now less than one-half mile distant. A brigade of Osterhaus’ division reinforced the brigade holding the hill, and the troops fell to fortifying the position immediately. The rest of the 15th corps was rapidly brought into position on the new line, Hazen occupying the hill nearest the enemy, the other divisions, Harrow’s and Osterhaus’, on his flanks and in reserve. Gen. Corse’s division of the 16th corps was brought forward across Flint Creek and joined Logan, and Gen. Wood’s division of the 17th corps also crossed and went into position on the left.

About 3 P. M. the enemy suddenly poured from the forest in front of Hazen’s position, and formed rapidly into line for assault. On Hazen’s right ran a strip of wood; in his front over which the enemy advanced, were fields of tall corn; on his left, a thick and sheltering pine grove. Lee’s corps, in four lines, advanced gallantly upon Hazen, while Hardee’s corps attempted to work around his right, where he was soon engaged with Harrow’s division, and in pouring a converging fire on Hazen’s and the other troops occupying the hill. The assault was a desperate one. The rebels were playing their last card, and they fought as if foreseeing failure, they courted death. They swarmed through the waving corn with

flaunting banners, and rushed on our works without wavering under the deadly fire poured into their thinning ranks.

But in spite of their superhuman efforts, not a man of Lee's corps placed foot on our parapet.

The force of the first assault was no sooner broken, then a second line came surging up, to meet with no better fate. Again and again the enemy broke, and again and again they were rallied and led back. The fighting was desperate for two hours, but at no time can there be said to have been any danger in it, for the enemy had struck us where we were strongest. General Howard sent two regiments of General Wood's brigade, and Colonel Bryant's brigade of the 17th corps, to Hazen's assistance, but the gallant Ohioan would have weathered the storm alone. Hazen captured one hundred and thirty prisoners and two stand of colors, besides many rebel wounded. It is estimated that the enemy in his front lost 1,000 men.

On the right of Hazen, Harrow's division was heavily engaged, but the assault was much feebler, though it cost the enemy heavily.

Cleburne's division failing to make any impression on Harrow, marched down to our extreme right and attacked Kilpatrick, holding the bridge over Flint River. Kilpatrick held them at bay until relieved by General Giles B. Smith's division of the 17th corps, which repulsed the pugnacious Hibernian chief without delay.

The loss of the 15th corps during the assault foots up 31 killed, 126 wounded, 4 missing. Our loss in the whole affair will not exceed 200.

Our regiment did not have the necessity of fighting very hard that day. Ferdinand Julius and Wm. Catt, Company B, wounded.

September 1.—A grand charge made by the 14th corps, capturing 13 guns with an entire brigade of the enemy. John A. Condiff, Company H, and Jasper Barker, Company G, wounded.

September 2.—We awoke to find the enemy gone.—Marched forward four miles and formed line of battle and advanced a mile, where we remained until 5 P. M., when we moved to the right in the rear of the 70th Ohio; was then relieved by the 16th corps, and moved to the left. Rained very hard.

September 3.—Lay still all day, rainy. Sent all sick and wounded and empty wagons to the rear.

September 4.—Very rainy. Remained quiet.

September 5.—At 8 P. M. we left the works, and marched to Jonesboro into our old works; got there at 1 A. M., where we remained all day the 6th.

September 7.—Marched 8 miles to Rough and Ready.

September 8.—Marched at 8 A. M., and went 5 miles to East Point, where we went into line on the right and rear of our brigade. We had quite a shrubby place, and we soon made it a good camp, but we were compelled to move a number of times, while we remained there.

September 11.—Lieut. Walker, Company H, a corporal and 11 picked men, detailed to go down with the flag of truce, during the armistice of 10 days.

The following order was published to the corps:

“HEADQUARTERS 15TH ARMY CORPS, }
“EAST POINT, GA., September 11th, 1864. }

“Officers and Soldiers of the 15th Army Corps:

“You have borne your part in the accomplishment of the object of this campaign, a part well and faithfully done.

“On the 1st day of May, 1864, from Huntsville, Alabama, and its vicinity, you commenced the march. The marches and labors performed by you during this campaign will hardly find a parallel in the history of the war. The proud name heretofore acquired by the 15th Corps for soldierly bearing and daring deeds, remains untarnished, its luster undimmed. During the campaign you constituted the main portion of the flanking column of the whole army. You first move against the enemy was around the right of the army at Resaca, where by your gallantry, the enemy were driven from the hills and his works on the main road from Villanow to Resaca. On the retreat of the enemy, you moved on the right flank of the army by a circuitous route, to Adairsville; in the same manner from there to Kingston and Dallas, where, on the 23d day of May you met the veteran corps of Hardee, and in a severe and bloody

contest, you hurled him back, killing and wounding over 2,000, besides capturing a large number of prisoners. You then moved around to the left of the army by way of Ackworth, to Kenesaw Mountain, where again you met the enemy, driving him from three lines of works, capturing over 300 prisoners. During your stay in front of Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th of June, you made one of the most daring, bold, and heroic charges of the war, against the almost impregnable position of the enemy on the Little Kenesaw. You were then moved by way of Marietta, to Nicajack Creek on the right of our army; thence back to the extreme left by way of Marietta and Roswell, to the Augusta Railroad, near Stone Mountain, a distance of fifty miles, and after effectually destroying the railroad at this point you moved by way of Decatur to the immediate front of the rebel stronghold, Atlanta. Here, on the 22d day of July, you again performed your duty nobly, as patriots and soldiers, in one of the most severe and sanguinary conflicts of the campaign. With hardly time to recover your almost exhausted energies, you were moved again around to the right of the army, only to encounter the same troops against whom you had so recently contended; and the battle of the 28th of July, at Ezra Chapel, will long be remembered by the officers and soldiers of this command. In that day it was that the 15th Corps, almost unaided and alone, for four hours contested the field against the corps of Hardee and Lee. You drove them discomfited from the field; causing them to leave their dead and many of their wounded in your hands. The many noble and gallant deeds performed by you on this day will be remembered among the proudest acts of our nation's history. After pressing the enemy closely for several days, you again moved to the right of the army, to the West Point Railroad, near Fairburn. After completely destroying the road for some distance, you marched to Jonesboro, driving the enemy before you from Pond Creek, a distance of ten miles. At this point you again met the enemy, composed of Lee's and Hardee's corps, on the 31st of August, and punished them severely, driving them in confusion from the field, with their dead and many wounded and prisoners left in your hands. Here again, by your skill and true courage, you kept sacred the reputation you have so long maintained, viz: "The 15th Corps never meets the enemy, but to strike and defeat him." On the 1st of September the 14th Corps attacked Hardee. You at once opened fire on him, and by your co-operation his defeat became a rout. Hood, hearing the news, blew up his ammunition trains, retreated, and Atlanta was ours.

"You have marched during the campaign, in your windings, the distance of 400 miles; have put *hors de combat* more of the enemy than your corps numbers; have captured twelve stand of arms, 2,450 prisoners, and 210 deserters. The course of your march is marked by the graves of patriotic heroes, who have fallen by your side; but, at the same time, it is more plainly marked by the blood of traitors, who have defied the Constitution and laws, insulted and trampled under foot the glorious flag of our country. We deeply sympathize with the friends of those of

our comrades in arms who have fallen; our sorrows are only appeased by the knowledge that they fell as brave men, battling for the preservation of one of the best governments of earth. "Peace be to their ashes."

"You now rest for a short time from your labors. During the respite prepare for future action. Let the country see, at all times, by your conduct, that you love the cause you have espoused; that you have no sympathy with any who would by word or deed assist vile traitors in dismembering our mighty republic, or trailing in the dust the emblem of our national greatness and glory. You are the defenders of a government that has blessed you, heretofore, with peace, happiness and prosperity. Its perpetuity depends upon your heroism, faithfulness and devotion.

"When the time shall come to go forward again, let us go with the determination to save our nation from threatened wreck, and hopeless ruin, not forgetting, the appeal from widows and orphans that is borne to us upon every breeze, to avenge the loss of their loved ones, who have fallen in the defense of their country. Be patient, obedient, and earnest, and the day is not far distant, when you can return to your homes with the proud consolation that you have assisted in causing the old banner to again wave from every mountain top, and over every town and hamlet of our once happy land, and hear the shouts of triumph ascend from a grateful people, proclaiming that once more we have one flag and one country.

JOHN A. LOGAN, Major General Commanding."

CHAPTER X.

Pursuit of General Hood.

September 16.—Transferred to 2d division of the corps commanded by General Hazen. General Logan absent on leave, and Gen. Osterhaus commanding corps. Had orders to drill each day between the hours of 7½ and 9 A. M., and 3½ and 5 P. M., (Sundays excepted.)

September 26.—Col. Fowler returned and took command of the brigade, Captain Gwin commanding the regiment. Lieut. Colonel Berkey, Captains Moore, Julian, Powell and Scott—Lieutenants Thomas, Curry, Stuart and others, besides a number of men were furloughed; Captain Worrel, Lieutenants Shaner and Rawlings, resigned while there.

October 1.—Division reviewed by General Howard. An order issued vetoing all furloughs. The regiment drew "dog tents," one to every two men. Preparations were being made for a move continually. It had become pretty generally known that Gen. Hood had commenced his march to our rear, and as a consequence, we were compelled to follow him a short time. He crossed the Chattahoochie, and concentrated his forces near New Hope Church, and then moved forward to meet the forces in the rear, to cut our communications, and starve Gen. Sherman into a surrender. But his raid proved a complete failure, and after we had followed him as far as Gen. Sherman saw fit, we returned to Atlanta.

The diary of the march on that occasion commences by the order to prepare to march, issued October 3d.

October 4.—Started at 10 A. M., our brigade being in the rear of the train, and marched to the railroad bridge; crossed the river on the pontoons, and going about a mile we halted for supper. At 12 P. M. we moved forward two miles, and rested until morning. A great many men straggled and lay down to rest, and came up in the morning.

October 5.—Marched 10 miles and camped within three miles of Marietta in some old fortifications built by the

enemy, where we remained two days in a state of considerable excitement—first receiving orders to move, and then having them countermanded. All kind of rumors were afloat, that the rebels had possession of the road north of Big Shanty, and were destroying it.

October 8.—Remained quiet until 4 P. M., when we moved forward, going through Marietta; camped at 9½ P. M. on the west side of Kenisaw Mountain, having marched 9 miles; Capt. Gwin commanding the regiment. Lieut. Cochran left behind sick. We remained in camp the 9th awaiting orders. Only one wagon allowed to the regiment, and that for ammunition.

October 10.—While on drill in the afternoon, we received the order to march, and moved at 5½ P. M., passing through Big Shanty and Acworth, camping two miles from Alatoona at 1 A. M. A beautiful moonlight night for marching.

October 11.—Aroused before daylight and moved to Alatoona and took the cars for Rome, where we arrived at noon. Our brigade only arriving by rail as a reinforcement, the other troops marching. We moved out 2 miles north-east of town and camped.

October 12.—Remained quiet; drew one day's rations. The cavalry had quite a skirmish across the Oostenala river at night.

October 13.—Moved out 9 miles from Rome on a reconnaissance, and built some rail works. After supper we quietly withdrew, returning to camp, arriving at 9 P. M.

October 14.—Ordered to join our division, but being in the rear of the 23d corps, we only marched 10 miles between the hours of 12½ and 11 P. M.

October 15.—Started at 6½ A. M., marching 18 miles, passing the 23d corps and wagon train of the 4th corps, going through Calhoun and Resaca; camped at 3 P. M. one mile from the latter.

October 16.—Marched 18 miles, passing the 4th and 14th corps; camping at the foot of Taylor's Ridge, and joining our division there.

October 17.—Major Homan having been exchanged (September 28th,) took command of the regiment. After laying in camp all day, during which time we found plenty of forage, we moved at 6 P. M. over Taylor's and Poor Ridge, camping at 10½ P. M.; distance 8 miles.

October 18.—Having moved far enough north to drive all the enemy's forces away from the railroad, we had moved out west from it, and now the pursuit of Hood commenced in earnest, as that was the only business. A description of our movement at that time, is a description of the movement of the whole army. We moved in a southerly direction twelve miles, crossing the Chattoogo river, and camping 3 miles from Summerville, a village 25 miles west of Calhoun, on the railroad.

October 19.—Marched at noon, going 10 mile to Alpine. Lieut. Drawans and 11 men detailed as provost guard.

October 20.—Marched 20 miles: started at 7 A. M., and just after noon we halted and picketed two roads until our division train passed, when we had to overtake our division; were very tired when we got into camp at 6 P. M., near Eaglesville, Ala., a village about 25 miles directly west of Rome, and about 10 miles north of the Coosa river.

October 21.—Marched near the Coosa river, camping at 3 P. M. in a cornfield. Our whole army was concentrated near this point, and we remained quiet a day or so. On the 22d Capt. Heath was detailed A. A. G. for the brigade; on the 23d James Vanover, Company C, was captured.

October 24.—Moved 8 miles in a southwesterly direction, passing Blue Pond and Round Mountain, going on a scout.

October 25.—Started at 7 P. M., and going 6 miles stopped for dinner; while eating we heard cannonading ahead, and pushed forward 4 miles, where the enemy had a battery and some works, but before we arrived, the 1st division had driven them away, so we marched back to where we took dinner and camped.

October 26.—Marched 14 miles back the road we had gone to camp, arriving at 3 P. M., where we remained two days.

The enemy had disappeared in the mean time, and making a *de tour*, had started on his Nashville campaign, which resulted so disastrously to him. This closed our pursuit of Hood, and now we had to march back to Atlanta.

October 29.—Marched at 9 A. M., going 4 miles to Cedar Bluff, crossing the Chattooga river; remained there until 4 P. M., then crossed the Coosa river, and going 3 miles farther camped.

October 30.—Marched 12 miles; our brigade in rear of the train; four men, Rodgers and York, Company G, Bray, Company H, and Lindley of Company I, were captured by the enemy while out scouting.

October 31.—Marched at daylight, and going 4 miles to Cave Springs; camped among some pine shrubs on a side hill.

November 1.—Marched 7 miles to Cedartown, camping at 2 P. M.; being in advance of the corps, we had any amount of forage.

November 2.—Marched 8 miles in rear of the train; rained all day.

November 3.—Marched 19 miles; weather bad, roads worse, and men very tired.

November 4.—Marched thirteen miles to Powder Springs. Rained all day.

November 5.—Marched 10 miles to Smyrna camp ground, near Vining Station, where we fixed up camp and remained three days. On the 6th Capt. Gwin resigned; on the 7th we were paid 8 months pay.

November 9.—Moved to Atlanta, where we arrived at 2 P. M., and went into camp and remained until the commencement of the Savannah campaign. Some furloughed officers and men joined us there. The marching since the 14th of October had been very heavy, but the men were in better condition than if they had remained in camp, a prey to disease that always attends camp life. The pursuit of Hood had been one of just enough excitement to make it almost jolly. The army had no doubt of their ability to whip that

pugnacious warrior, if they could find him. Forage was plenty, and as they traveled over a new part of the country, they lived luxurantly on the "fat of the land."

CHAPTER XI.

The Savannah Campaign.

Preparations were made for the Savannah campaign while we remained at Atlanta, although we were ignorant of what was to be done. On the 8th of November, Gen. Sherman announced in orders that he deemed it proper to inform us, that he had organized an army for a special purpose. He said "it is enough for you to know that it involves a departure from our present base, and a long and difficult march to a new one. All the chances of war have been considered and provided for as far as human sagacity can. All the General Commanding asks of you is to maintain that discipline, patience and courage, which have characterized you in the past, and hopes through you to strike a blow at our enemy that will have a material effect in producing what we all so much desire, *his complete overthrow*." He added a few words of advice, and that was all we learned. Atlanta, and every thing in that region was completely destroyed, and it was so effectually done, that some of the men looking in the direction of the Chattahoochie river one day, saw in the distance pillars of smoke rising along the banks—the bridges being in flames—when one of them in a free and easy way remarked, "I say Bill, I believe Sherman has set the river on fire." "Reckon not," replied the personage having the abbreviated cognomen, with the utmost nonchalance, "if he has it is all right." Major Homan, Lieut. Miller, Company B, went home on leave of absence. The orders to march were received the 13th.

November 14.—Moved out south of Atlanta two miles, and joined our brigade.

November 15.—Marched at 8½ A. M., and went to the left of East Point; passed through Rough and Ready, and camped east of and near to Jonesboro; distance 17 miles.

November 16.—Marched at 9 A. M., and passed through McDonough, county seat of Henry county, and camped 10 miles south of that place; distance 17 miles.

November 17.—Marched at 3 P. M., and camped at 1 A. M. The 1st division being in advance made us late; distance 14 miles.

November 18.—Marched at 9 A. M., and went to Indian Springs in Butts county, only going 6 miles. Rained towards night.

November 19.—Aroused at 3 A. M., but did not get started until 7, when we moved forward and crossed the Ocmulgee river at Planter's factory, in Jasper county, and camped 6 miles from the river. Roads bad; distance 12 miles.

November 20.—Marched at 9 A. M., going to Sunshine, and camped at 5 P. M.; distance 13 miles.

November 21.—Arrived at Clinton, county seat of Jones county, at noon, and going forward camped five miles from the railroad, and 7 miles from Macon. Roads very bad, and rain nearly all day; distance 12 miles.

November 22.—Marched at 8 A. M., crossed the Central Railroad at 11 A. M., and going about 2 miles farther camped at 2 P. M. In the morning it was very cold and some snow fell; the day was clear and the roads improved. During the afternoon heard some firing, which ceased at dark.

November 23.—Moved forward 6 miles and built a line of light fortifications, waiting for the 4th division to come up. Roads good and weather clear and cool.

November 24.—Marched at noon, and went 6 miles to near Irvinton, county seat of Wilkinson county. Company E, which had been detailed as Commissary guard, came back to the regiment, and Company D was detailed as Quartermaster guard.

November 25.—Marched at 10 A. M., and moved 13 miles without stopping, camping at 3 P. M., near the Oconee river.

At night we relieved a regiment on picket at the river; camped in a pine swamp; the enemy on the other side of the river.

November 26.—Remained in camp until 8 P. M., waiting for the pontoons to be laid, when we crossed the river and camped 2 miles from it at 10 P. M. A bad road through the swamp.

November 27.—Marched at 8 A. M., and went to Irvin's Cross Roads, 6 miles, and camped at 2 P. M. Plenty of forage.

November 28.—Marched 12 miles through quite a swamp, and camped at dark in Washington county.

November 29.—Marching at 7 A. M., passed into a swampy pine wilderness, and camped at 7 P. M. Distance 16 miles; in Jefferson county.

November 30.—Still in the wilderness, going 15 miles and camping at Summerville, Emanuel county.

December 1.—Marched at 8 A. M., leaving Swainsboro to our right; camped near a house (the first one seen in the afternoon.) Roads very bad; distance 16 miles. Still in Emanuel county.

December 2.—Marched 10 miles and camped near Skull Creek; roads very bad—had an officer and twenty men detailed to help corduroy them. Still in the swamp of pines.

December 3.—Marched 4 miles, and camped at noon on the banks of Lott's Creek, in Bullock county.

December 4.—Marched 15 miles to Statesboro, county seat of Bullock county. The enemy drove our foragers out of the place, but left when the division came up.

December 5.—Marched 15 miles in the direction of the Ogeechee river.

December 6.—Marched at 5 A. M., our brigade being ordered to Benches' Bridge on the river, where we arrived at noon, having marched 15 miles. Found the bridge burned, so we built some rail fortifications, being only 21 miles from Savannah.

December 7.—Marched 15 miles to Bryan Court House, three miles from Canonchee river, where the enemy stopped

us. We threw up rifle pits or "rail piles;" roads good, except the wading of a swamp.

December 8.—Moved toward the river and laid about an hour, when we went back about half way and camped, waiting for the division to come up. At night had five companies out building works on the bank of the river.

December 9.—Crossed the Canonchee at 8 A. M., the enemy being gone, we went to King's Bridge on the Ogeeche, which we found burned, when we went into camp. Sent out four companies to burn trestle-works on the Gulf and Atlantic Railroad.

December 10.—Marched at 5 A. M., on the back track, crossed the Canonchee; went five miles and crossed the Ogeeche, and marched seven miles on the main Savannah road, and camped in line ten miles from the city. Heard firing all day; distance 17 miles.

December 11.—Laid in camp all day. A dead pine tree fell on W. Ewing, Company E, and broke his leg, when we moved out of the dry into some green woods.

December 12.—Remained in camp until 4 P. M., when we took the same road we came, and marched back until we came to the King's Bridge road, which we took and camped on it, after marching four miles.

December 13.—Marched at 8 A. M., and crossed the Ogeechee, and took the road to Fort McAllister, for the purpose of taking it. Our regiment being in the rear, we stacked arms about two miles from the fort. Nine regiments from our division were detailed to capture the fort, which did not include our regiment, so we were not engaged. A short account of its capture and importance is given by an eye witness:

"Learning that Hazen was to storm the fort on the afternoon of the 13th. I visited the right of the line, and at one o'clock joined Generals Sherman and Howard, at Dr. Cherokee's Rice Mill, on the Ogeeche, opposite Fort McAllister. I found Sherman on the roof of the mill, surrounded by his staff and signal officers Bekley and Cole, waiting to communicate with Hazen on the Island. While patiently waiting for Hazen's signals, Sherman's keen eye detected smoke in the horizon seaward. Up

to this time he had received no intelligence from the fleet. In a moment the countenance of the bronzed chieftain lighted up, and he exclaimed:

"Look forward; there's the gunboat!"

Time passed on, and the vessel now became visible, yet no signal from the fleet or Hazen. Half an hour passed, and the guns of the fort opened simultaneously with puffs of smoke that rose a few hundred yards from the fort, showing that Hazen's skirmishers had opened. A moment after Hazen signaled:

"I have invested the fort, and will assault immediately."

At this moment Bickley announces, "A signal from the gunboat."

All eyes are turned from the fort to the gunboat that is coming to our assistance, with news from home. A few messages pass, which inform us that Foster and Dahlgren are within speaking distance. The gunboat now halts and asks:

"Can we run up? Is Fort McAllister ours?"

"No," is the reply; "Hazen is just ready to storm it. Can you assist?"

"Yes," is the reply. "What will you have us do?"

But before Sherman can reply to Dahlgren, the thunders of the fort are heard, and the low sound of small arms is borne across the three miles of marsh and river. Field glasses are opened, and, sitting flat upon the roof, the hero of Atlanta gazes away off to the fort. "There they go grandly; not a waver," he remarks.

Twenty seconds pass, and again he exclaims:

"See that flag on the advance, Howard; how steadily it moves; not a man falters. * * * There they go still; see the roll of musketry. Grand, grand."

Still he strained his eyes, and a moment after speaks without raising his eyes:

"That flag still goes forward; there is no flinching there."

A pause for a minute.

"Look!" he exclaims, "it has halted." They waver; "No, it's the parapet! There they go again; now they scale it; some are over. Look! there's a flag on the works! Another! another! it's ours! The fort's ours!"

The glass dropped by his side; and in an instant the joy of the great leader at the possession of the river and the opening of the road to his new base broke forth in words:

"As the old darkie remarked, dis chile den't sleep dis night!" And turning to one of his aids, Captain Auderied, he remarked, "Have a boat for me at once; I must go there," pointing to the fort, from which half a dozen battle flags floated grandly in the sunset.

And well might William Tecumseh Sherman rejoice, for here, as the setting sun went down upon Fort McAllister reduced, and kissed a fond good night to the Starry Banner, Sherman witnessed the culmination of all his plans and marches, that had involved such desperate resistance and

risk—the opening of a new and shorter route to his base. Here at sunset, on the memorable 13th of December, the dark waters of the great Ogeechee bore witness to the fulfillment of the covenant Sherman made with his iron heroes at Atlanta twenty-nine days before, to lead them victorious to a new base.”

Of the nine regiments from our division, three were from our brigade, the 48th and 90th Illinois, and 70th Ohio, commanded respectively by Major Adams, Colonel Stewart, and Lieutenant Colonel Philips. The loss of the division was 23 killed, and 82 wounded.

December 14.—Moved up the river and went into camp, where we fixed up comfortably. The fall of Fort McAllister opened the way of communication with the Ocean, and we could now expect plenty of rations. We remained in this position until the 17th, when the regiment went out on the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, where they had a hard time and were very busy tearing up the track until the 21st, when they arrived in camp once more. The same day our forces took possession of Savannah, Gen. Hardee and his forces having managed to escape. We remained here four days. On the 21st, Lieut. James B. McGonigal, Company I, and on the 22d, Col. Fowler, were mustered out of the service by reason of expiration of term of service, having served from the commencement of the war.

The following dispatch was sent to the President:

“SAVANNAH, GEORGIA, December 22.

“*His Excellency, President Lincoln:*

“I beg to present to you as a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah, with 150 heavy guns and plenty of ammunition; also about 25,000 bales of cotton.

[Signed]

W. T. SHERMAN,

Major General Commanding.”

December 24.—Marched at 4 A. M., and went back to King’s Bridge with orders to report to Colonel Beck, Corps Quartermaster. Could not find him, so we went into camp; distance 12 miles.

December 25.—Lieut. Colonel Berkey being in command, went to Savannah and returned in the afternoon with orders.

December 26.—Laid in camp, washed clothes and cleaned our guns. Remained here until January 1st, when we

marched at 10 A. M. on the road to Savannah, and camped about 4 P. M.

January 2, 1865.—Moved about daylight for the city, and reached there about 10 A. M., went into camp in line, southwest of the city.

On the 8th, congratulatory orders were issued to the army by the commanders, detailing operations in regard to the campaigns in Tennessee and Georgia, in one of which Gen. Sherman said in acknowledgment of the success :

“The General Commanding announces to the troops composing the Military Division of the Mississippi, that he has received from the President of the United States, and from Lieutenant General Grant, letters conveying the high sense and appreciation of the campaign just closed, resulting in the capture of Savannah and the defeat of Hood’s army in Tennessee.

“The armies serving in Georgia and Tennessee, as well as the local garrisons of Decatur, Bridgeport, Chattanooga and Murfreesboro, are alike entitled to the common honor ; and each regiment may inscribe on its colors at pleasure, the words “Savannah” or “Nashville.”

CHAPTER XII.

From Savannah to Goldsboro, N. C.

January 7, 1865.—Our corps was reviewed by Major General Sherman, which took all day. Gen. Logan having arrived (having been absent on leave), took command of the corps. Generals Howard, Slocum and Osterhaus, were present.

January 8.—Lieut. Colonel Berkey’s resignation accepted, leaving Captain Farrar in command of the regiment ; Major Homan having resigned December 26th. Captains Gwin, Andis and Julian, having resigned, made a considerable change in officers. The weather was cold and disagreeable.

January 9.—Inspection by Captain George Nelson ; 250 men on fatigue duty. Nothing of interest transpired for the next two days.

January 12.—Generals Halleck, Sherman, Meigs, Logan, Secretary Stanton and other officials, reviewed Kilpatrick's Cavalry. Capt. Walker, Company H, detailed as A. A. A. G., and Lieutenant Stuart, Company K, as A. A. D. C. of the brigade.

January 13.—Capt. Scott rejoined the regiment. Orders to move.

January 14.—Marched to Fort Thunderbolt about four miles from Savannah, to embark for Beaufort, S. C.

January 15.—Went on board the ship *George Leary*, and started at noon for that point seventy miles distant, where we arrived about dark, going about three miles on the island southwest of town, without our transportation. We remained on Port Royal Island until the 24th, having reviews and drilling some, although it rained almost incessant, which made it very disagreeable.

January 24.—Moved at 7 A. M. on the Telegraph Road, and going about 6 miles were strung out along the road to corduroy it, so that the trains could pass over it. We continued at work until the evening of the 29th.

January 30.—During the last two winters, we had been permitted to spend most of the time in camp, but we were destined to find it different the last one. The weather was cold and rainy—it was midwinter—and a hard campaign just commenced. Started at 8 A. M., crossing Broad River at Port Royal Ferry, and taking a northerly course marched 15 miles to Pocotaligo Station, on the Savannah and Charleston Railroad, where we remained one day.

February 1.—Marched 12 miles; being train guard we had a very tedious time. Every deserted house along the route had been burned.

February 2.—Marched at 7 A. M., the train taking the road, and the troops going by the side. The enemy were in front all day and checked us several times. After going 15 miles, we camped on Duck Creek, the enemy's skirmishers occupying the opposite side.

February 3.—In the morning we were ordered to drive the enemy away from the creek. The 48th Illinois crossing below a short distance flanked them, when we crossed and moved forward about 2 miles, where we remained until noon of the 4th, when we moved back across the creek and camped at the Cross Roads, guarding some rations that were unloaded where we were. The division moved 6 miles to Olicon's Cross Roads. The mill pond was lowered by tearing away the dam, and we had plenty of fresh fish.

February 5.—A train came and loaded up the rations and we moved at 4 P. M., going 6 miles; camped at dark.

February 6.—Started at 7 A. M., our regiment being in advance of the train; after going 4 miles we overtook the 20th corps train crossing Salt Catcher Swamp, and had to wait until noon, when we started after the train and overtook our division at 5 P. M. We remained with the train, and did not get into camp until 8 P. M., and then could not find our brigade. Rained all day; distance 12 miles.

February 7.—While we were in bed the A. A. G. aroused us, and we moved seven miles without breakfast, striking the Augusta and Charleston Railroad at Bambury, 15 miles from Branchville, 75 from Charleston, and 62 from Augusta. Rained all day. We destroyed a mile of railroad, and remained in camp on the 8th. Lieutenant Drawans resigned; clear day.

February 9.—Marched 6 miles to within 2 miles of the South Edisto river, where we went into camp and built some works; were detailed as Pioneers, but no work to do.

February 10.—In the afternoon crossed the river, and going forward a mile, threw up some fortifications.

February 11.—Started at 7 A. M., going back a short distance, took the Orangeburg road and went 15 miles to Poplar Springs, a small place, where we camped at 4 P. M.

February 12.—Our regiment detailed as pioneers; moved at 7 A. M. forward three miles to the North Edisto river, where the enemy disputed our crossing. We moved down the river to try and effect a crossing; after putting in some

timber we managed to cross, every one getting wet, however. We built some works and the division followed us over; we then found that we were surrounded by a swamp, and had to wade through it waist deep; came out and camped on the Orangeburg road, 4 miles from the river. The 2d brigade drove the enemy from the bridge.

February 13.—Started early, going 3 miles on the Orangeburg road, then taking the Columbia road, went 12 miles and camped. Roads good, weather clear.

February 14.—Started at 7 A. M., passing through Sandy Run, a small town on a creek by that name, the 1st and 4th divisions joining us there; we camped 4 miles from there, and 5 miles from the Congaree river. Rained all night.

February 15.—Marched at 9 A. M., 1st division in advance; our regiment being guard for supply train, after going 4 miles with the train, we camped. Just after supper we were ordered to join our brigade, and moved forward two miles and found nothing but an open field which had overflowed, where we again camped at 1 A. M.; drew three days rations to last seven. Our brigade had some men killed and wounded.

February 16.—Joined our brigade at daylight. At 8 A. M. the enemy left their works on the south side of the river, and the troops moved up and commenced shelling Columbia; our regiment moved up the State road to where the bridge crosses the fork. Had a fine view of Columbia, then moved to Saluda village, on the Saluda river, companies F and K skirmishing. The division came up and sent some men across in pontoons; laid the bridge and crossed, and going to Broad river, we camped for the night.

February 17.—This morning the 1st division captured Columbia, after crossing Broad river; we followed and camped on the east side of the town about dark. The troops in the city were many of them drunk, and the city was set on fire in many places, and before midnight the flames occupied the whole central portion of the city. It was a night of

horror, and has been described so often, that no description is necessary.

February 18.—About 4 A. M. the regiment was called up to go into the city to clear the streets of stragglers, which took until 8 A. M., when they were relieved and set to tearing up the Railroad Works until 3 P. M., when they returned to camp, where we remained next day. A regiment detailed to destroy guns and ammunition at the Arsenal, had the misfortune to lose three men killed and thirty wounded, by an explosion. The Arsenal and Public Buildings were set on fire at night.

February 20.—Marched eighteen miles in the direction of Winnsboro.

February 21.—Moved at 8 A. M. in rear of the 4th division on the Longtown road, and camped at 9 P. M. 4 miles from Poplar Springs, and 10 miles from the Wateree river. Our “bummers” brought in 1000 lbs. pork, and three barrels of flour. Country pine forest.

November 22.—Started at daylight passing through Poplar Springs, at 10 A. M. arrived at Pay’s Ferry. Our regiment being in the front of the corps as pioneers, we crossed the Wateree first, without opposition. As soon as the pontoon was laid we moved to near Liberty Hill and camped; distance 11 miles all day. Captain Heath and Lieut. Myers, detailed in Pioneer Corps.

February 23.—Marched at 1 P. M. going 8 miles, camped at a small town called Red Clay at 8 P. M. Rained all night.

February 24.—Marched at 7 A. M., going through a hilly country; went within a mile of Camden and turned to the left. It rained continually all day, and after going eighteen miles. we camped at 9 P. M. wet, muddy and hungry. Lieutenant Downs and five men captured and recaptured during the day.

February 25.—Marched eight miles on the Cheraw road; rained at night.

February 26.—Going on the Darlington Court House road eight miles, we came to Lynch Creek at Tiller’s Ferry, and

found the banks overflowed; our regiment in advance waded it waist deep, and picketed two roads until the rest of the division crossed, when we went into camp and dried our cloths.

February 27.—Moved back and established a line, so that both flanks rested on the creek, the enemy being reported near, and the creek so high that a bridge could not be built. The enemy kept our foragers so close that “grub” was rather scarce. David Cameron, Company C, and Jacob Stephens, Company H, were captured.

February 28.—The creek commenced falling; two companies at work on the bridge; mustered for pay.

March 1.—The bridge being finished, we started at 3 P. M. and moved forward 6 miles to Kelley’s Cross Roads in Kershaw district.

March 2.—In the morning detailed forty men to run a mill for the division. At 4 P. M. we moved about four miles, crossing Beaver Dam Creek, camping at 9 P. M. near Black Gum Creek. Roads swampy; our regiment was train guard.

March 3.—Marched fifteen miles as train guard, crossing Black Creek and camping on the north branch of Bear Creek; very poor country of pine and oak grubs.

March 4.—Marched at 7 A. M., and after going two miles, we overtook the 1st division; had to wait until 3 P. M., when we crossed Thompson’s Creek and marched through the town of Cheraw, camped near by, going only six miles all day. Cheraw is in Chesterfield district, on the Great Pedee River.

March 5.—Moved at 3 P. M. crossing the Great Pedee on the pontoons, we went out three miles and camped at dark; roads bad, plenty of forage. Adolphus German, Company F, who was captured July 22d, at Atlanta, escaped and joined the regiment that day; the next day we remained in camp.

March 7.—Marched 10 miles and camped at 6 P. M. Foragers succeeded finely in getting plenty; roads good.

March 8.—Marched 14 miles; our brigade in the center, went on the Telegraph road, crossing the C. & W. R. R. and Gum Swamp, turned to the left at Laurel Church; camped at 5 P. M. Rained all day.

March 9.—Moved at 7 A. M. in advance of the division to Lumber River, which we crossed as soon as the pontoons were laid, and going five miles camped; a very hard rain from 2 until 7 P. M.; no bottom to the roads, and the train stuck along for five miles. Fifty men were sent back to fetch up our forage, as the wagon was fast in the mud; during the day we passed Chapel Hill and Montpelier Church.

March 10.—The regiment worked at corduroying the road from daylight until 2 P. M., when we moved forward, but the road was so bad that we only went three miles, the division going ahead.

March 11.—Marched fifteen miles to overtake our brigade, repairing a number of bad places in the road on our way; crossed Big Rock Fish Creek in the afternoon.

March 12.—Marched 7 miles to Fayetteville, and camped southwest of town on the Cape Fear River. A dispatch boat came up from Wilmington, and we sent out a mail, having reached a point where we can hear from the outside world again, after almost two months isolation, and marching 443 miles. We remained in camp the next day.

March 14.—After waiting all day, at 4 P. M. we crossed the river and camped one and a half mile from the bridge; roads all corduroyed.

March 15.—Marched northeast twelve miles to near South river, where the enemy disputed the passage. Rained all day—a heavy thunder shower at 2 P. M.

March 16.—Moved forward two miles, and at 2 P. M. crossed South River by wading thigh deep in water; rained all day, and we were knee deep in water a good many times during the day. A detail of men went back about 10 P. M. to bring up the load of the wagon to camp, as the roads were so bad.

March 17.—The regiment detailed as pioneers and worked hard; passed the 2d division, 2d corps; going 5 mile on the Goldsboro road, crossing the Little Cohera river, camped at a cross roads, where our entire corps was concentrated.

March 18.—Our division in front of corps, we marched 9 miles to Lee's Store, where we took the Clinton Road, and going two miles farther to the old Goldsboro road, camped at 1 P. M. Captured some chickens and got some potatoes.

March 19.—Waited until 2 P. M. for the three divisions of our corps to pass us: we were then ordered to go with the train. After going about 5 miles we were halted and ordered to go back over the same road, as a reinforcement to the 14th and 20th corps, who had been fighting all day near Averysboro; we were busy until midnight cooking our rations and waiting for the train to pass.

March 20.—About two o'clock A. M. the train had passed, and we started to the rear, and going to the swamp assisted wagons out until 9 A. M.; we then passed our old camp of the 18th, and joined the 14th and 20th corps about noon, after marching about 12 miles. We marched and counter-marched awhile, and finally went into camp.

March 21.—Marched at 10 A. M. to rejoin our corps; the 1st and 2d brigades went into line on the left of the 1st division; our brigade went into line in the rear and stacked arms; leaving them under guard, we went to the rear and worked on the roads all day until 6 P. M., when our regiment was detached as a support to the 1st brigade, where they were pressed pretty hard; but we were not used, as Gen. Johnston had concluded he could not whip Sherman, and retreated during the night.

A correspondent speaks of it thus: "Toward evening, Hazen's division, of the 15th Corps, had been ordered up to fill the gap between the right and left wings of the army, and General Sherman's line was complete.

"Then Johnston knew that, for that time, the game was up. Against Sherman's concentrated force, amply defended, as it was by this time, with formidable lines of works, and

growing stronger every hour, with new appliances of engineering, and the rapid arrival and disposal of fresh batteries—against this force Johnston felt he was powerless, and wisely concluded that, having fought, if he ran away, he and his army might live to fight another day.

“So that was what he did.”

We went in camp as support; rained all day.

March 22.—We started back at 8 A. M. as pioneers and worked hard all day, going only 9 miles.

March 23.—Moved at 7 A. M. on the Goldsboro road, and went about five miles, camping at 11 A. M. The woods got on fire near the camp, and we had hard work to keep it from running through the regiment.

March 24.—Started at 10 A. M., crossing the Neuse river near the Wilmington Railroad bridge, passed through Goldsboro in column of companies, being reviewed by Generals Howard and Logan; we moved out on the Sun Hill road northeast of town, and camped. Captain Moore and Lieutenant Cochran joined the regiment, being absent since leaving Atlanta. We remained at Goldsboro and enjoyed a rest, being supplied with clothing, of which we stood very much in need, as the following by a correspondent, will show:

“An English or French officer, one who never sees soldiers in any but the neatest of order, would laugh to see Sherman’s army, and laugh still heartier to hear it called an army.—They are the motliest troops ever marched through the country. Scarcely a soldier has an entire suit of blue. They are ragged, and many bare-footed. Some have appropriated the finery of the Southern lords; some you see with fine high-hats, swallow-tailed coats, tight-legged breeches, and round-toed boots. Some have the broad-brimmed plantation hats and sheep-gray clothes, other have the rebel uniform entire. Some wear their white shirts, others have their woolen. Some have yards of fine carpets for bedding, others have counterpanes or quilts. Some carry their knapsacks, others have nothing but their blankets. Some carry their change of clothing, others depend on the country for that, and

change at the first fine house they come to. Some carry china dishes, others tin-ware. The rebels would have us believe that *these men all have silver-ware to eat from*, but the boys say the “chivalry of the South all have *bogus-ware*, and darned little of that.”

“The army has suffered for clothing, &c., and in this respect are badly off. It makes them appear in a worse condition than they are really in. •

“While the army was marching by Gen. Sherman, many laughable incidents occurred. The General’s attention was called to a soldier marching by with a chair on his back. “Yes,” said the General, “I see, but they can carry what they please, just so they carry enough ammunition to fight with.”

“An officer in the line, marching by in front of his company, carrying a basket on his shoulder, was noticed by the General, “There,” said he, “that’s the way my officers live. *It don’t look well on review*, but then that’s the way they have to get along.”

March 28.—The brigade was ordered out on a foraging expedition for the division; we went 14 miles from camp, loaded up, and returned, arriving at 6 P. M.; enjoyed quite a frolic, as it relieved us considerable to march 28 miles without knapsacks. Lieutenant Walker, Company F, and Lieut. Miller, Company B, resigned, and honorably discharged by the War Department to date. While there, Major Butterworth, Captain Walker, Company H, Sergt. Major Brewer, Sergeant Taggart, Company I, B. Martin, Company E, Enoch Scotten, Company G, Tillotson, Company A, Becker, Company F, and others, went home on leave. Capt. Walker was relieved as A. A. A. G. of the brigade, and Lieut. Thos. Barlow, Company H, detailed as A. A. D. C.

On the 22d, the following order was issued to the army:

“HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI, }
 “IN THE FIELD NEAR BEXTONVILLE, N. C., }
 “MARCH 22d, 1865. }

“The General commanding announces to the army that yesterday it beat on its own ground the concentrated armies of our enemy, who has

fled in disorder, leaving his dead, wounded and prisoners in our hands, and burning his bridges on his retreat.

"On the same day Major General Schofield, from Newbern, entered and occupied Goldsboro, and Major General Terry, from Wilmington, secured Cox's Bridge Crossing, and laid a pontoon bridge across the Neuse River, so that our campaign has resulted in glorious successes. After a march of most extraordinary character of nearly five hundred miles, over swamps and rivers, deemed impassable to others, at the most inclement season of the year, and drawing our chief supplies from a poor and wasted country, we reached our destination in good health and condition.

[Signed]

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major General Commanding."

CHAPTER XIII.

From Goldsboro to Indianapolis.

[The following is an extract from from Lieutenant Cathcart's diary, from April 10th to May 20th, containing the march from Goldsboro to Alexandria.—AUTHOR.]

April 10.—Marched at 10 A. M., and went seventeen miles, camping two miles from Pikeville, on the Raleigh side; got into camp at 8 P. M.

April 11.—Started at 9 A. M., going over a very poor country; passed Lowell factory; some rain and awful roads; crossed a little river in the forenoon.

April 12.—The official report reached here that Lee had surrendered at Appomattox C. H., at 10 A. M. We moved at noon, marching 15 miles.

April 13.—Marched at 10 A. M., went fifteen miles, and camped near the Neuse River; in the evening we came over a much better country, rolling and uneven. The army rejoiced over Lee's surrender.

April 14.—Our corps marched on one road, 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th divisions in the rear; passed in review as we went through the city of Raleigh, before Generals Sherman and Howard.

April 15.—Remained in camp we went in yesterday afternoon; a heavy thunder storm in the morning just at daylight, and the rain continued all day; rumors that General

Johnston has offered to surrender—one thing is certain, that the 4th division started in the direction of the enemy, and they went without their train or artillery. The Generals are of the opinion that the end is now upon us.

April 16.—A clear and beautiful Sabbath.

April 17.—Laying in camp, an official dispatch went out to Gen. Sherman, who was at Johnston's camp, that our President was assassinated on the 4th.

April 18.—Moved into camp about a mile north of the State House on the Gaston Railroad; cars not running; peace rumors, any amount of them.

April 19.—Heard more peace rumors; we are of the opinion that peace is close at hand. We are led to believe that to-morrow's paper will contain something official from Sherman.

April 20.—Gen. Sherman announces that arrangements have been made with Johnston and other high officials, and that if ratified, will make peace from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. We all say "welcome peace."

April 29.—All the ordnance of our corps has been turned over, and we are ordered to move in the direction of Richmond, Va.; we have remained in camp since the 20th, nothing of importance transpiring. Started at noon to-day and went about 12 miles to the Neuse River; warm and dusty—got to camp early.

April 30.—Remained in camp; mustered for pay.

May 1.—Marched 19 miles and camped at Lewisburg, N. C., a small town; has been a fine place, but was burnt in 1860, and the business part destroyed.

May 2.—Started at 6 A. M., went through Lewisburg and came to within nine miles of Warrenton; poor country—marched about eighteen miles. It is a curious sight to see the darkeys out on the roads praising General Sherman and his army—they were almost crazy, they were so rejoiced to see the Yankees. A great many ladies would come from the country to the roads, as we marched along, to see the army.

May 3.—Started at 6 A. M., went through Warrentown, and it presented a fine appearance, as every house was covered with ladies, which made everything look cheerful; camped near the Roanoke River, marching 24 miles; rather hard on the men.

May 4.—Crossed the Roanoke, a wide river, taking thirty-seven pontoons; left camp at 1 P. M., passed the Virginia line at about 2 P. M., marching 17 miles and camped near Maharem River; the day was cold, marching good.

May 5.—Marched at daylight, crossed the Maharem River, and passed through Lawrenceburg or Brunswick C. H.; marched $27\frac{1}{2}$ miles, warm in the afternoon, rain in the morning; crossed the Nottoway River, went three or four miles, and camped.

May 6.—Started at daylight on the road to Petersburg, passing Dinwiddie C. H., and camping within six miles of Petersburg, at 1 P. M., marching 17 miles.

May 7.—Moved five miles to near town and camped. Bill Tubbs and myself, rode out and viewed the rebel works, the Fort where Grant first broke the lines—they had some heavy works, but none better than those around Atlanta.

May 8.—In the morning Capt. Farrar and myself, went out to the *look-out* made by Grant, 140 feet high, then went into town; very warm and sultry. Petersburg is a fine looking place.

May 9.—Got ready to move in the morning, but waited until noon, when the troops of our division passed, it being in the rear of the corps; the train was not a mile from town at 2 P. M.; marched about 12 miles, and camped at half past 6 P. M.

May 10.—Marched to within 2 miles of Manchester; got to camp at 2 P. M., marching 7 miles.

May 11.—Issued clothing.

May 12.—Last night we experienced one of the hardest thunder storms that could take place. I heard that it killed four Orderlies at corps headquarters; very heavy wind and rain; to-day has been very cool. The 17th corps passed through town on its way to Washington.

May 13.—Our corps moved for *Home*, 4th division in advance, 1st and 2d in rear, then the regiment wagons, the supply trains having gone yesterday. Our train left at 2 P. M., came on 10 miles, and camped at dark.

May 14.—Marched some 8 or nine miles, and camped at Hanover C. H.; yesterday and to-day, came through a fine country. Yesterday we crossed the Chickahominy Creek, a small affair.

May 15.—Marched at 10 A. M., crossed the Pamunkey River, a small stream of some note, as regard the movements of the Army of the Potomac; going 18 miles, camped at 4 P. M.

May 16.—Marched at 5 A. M., passed Bowling Green, county seat of Caroline county, the county where BOOTH was killed; marched 10 miles, warm during the day. Last night we camped 7 miles south of Bowling Green, to-night, we are 5 miles from Fredericksburg. Bowling Green is a small town, but very old.

May 17.—Marched at 7 A. M., passed through Fredericksburg, a town of 2,500 inhabitants; has seen hard service from the cannon of both armies; passed Stafford Court House, and camped on the north side of Aquia Creek. The country this side of Fredericksburg was very rough and hilly.

May 18.—Marched through Dumfries, an old town, next oldest to Jamestown; camped on the south side of Occoquan River, two miles from it. To-day was very warm and sultry; distance 18 miles.

May 19.—Marched 1st division in advance, came through Occoquan, a very old and dilapidated town, and camped five miles from Alexandria; marched 17 miles. Went and visited Mount Vernon, and were well paid for our visit.

May 20.—Laid in camp all day.

May 21.—Captains Farrar and Powell, received commissions as Colonel and Lieut. Colonel, but were only mustered as Lieut. Colonel and Major.

May 22.—Moved 6 miles nearer Washington.

May 23.—Moved to the vicinity of Long Bridge, preparatory to the review of the Military Division of the Mississippi.

May 24.—Moved at 5 A. M.; Adjutant McGlashon detailed as Aid to General Oliver, commanding division; Capt. Walker, Company H, aid to Col. Hutchinson commanding brigade. After the review, we went into camp three miles north of the city.

Of the review, a correspondent speaks thus: "The fixed, stern bearing of General Sherman, his style—which a profane person might denominate his "don't care a damnative-ness"—characterized his whole army. There was a look almost fierce and sullen on nearly every face. There was a rigidity of jaw and straight-forward scornfulness of eye in every rank, that no observer could fail to mark. The great, grim, dingy, gloomy masses, marched as if in solemn contempt of all such displays: marched with a bitter, business-like scowl, as if they might be going to battle. Evidently, no part of the American people have been converted into soldiers so thoroughly, as these gaunt veterans of Sherman's army.

"It is the army of the desolation of the South, that has made its mark of blood and ashes for two thousand miles, littering the whole line of its tremendous march with graves and the ruins of the habitations of its enemies. These are the men who brought the war home to the South, and brought the first wail of despair from the enemies of American nationality; and you can read something of this grand and terrible history in the dark faces of the heroes.

"The ambulances were worn, and had many marks of hard service and long journeying. The old stretchers, upon which the wounded had been carried to the rear, from the battle-fields of the far West, were carried along as if for immediate use. The absence of all the ornament, all the fuss and feathers, and the presence of all the utilities of war, was seen from one end to the other of the massive column. The army was at its best fighting weight and condition. If there had been such an army as this four years ago, the war would have been over in Mr. Seward's first ninety days. But of course it would take four years to make such an army, in a

country where peace had been so exclusively cultivated as in ours.

"Sherman's artillery passed by batteries, six guns abreast, and the heavy jar and sullen rattle of the ponderous carriages made the pavements tremble. The horses, after all their hard work dragging the black muzzled dogs of war through the swamps of the Carolinas and the quicksand of Virginia, though thin, were in fair serviceable condition, and the harness, though plainly it had stood the tug and fret of many a weary pull, was good for hard work yet.

"Sherman's men did not look upon themselves as favored by the opportunity of displaying themselves, but regarded the performance as a bore of large proportions, and some of the line officers were not in line, having embraced a chance to avoid a march of nearly fifteen miles through the heat and dust.

"There was a decided difference in the Armies of the Potomac and the West, apparent to all spectators. The Western boys looked *hard*. They were dingy, as if the smoke of many battles had dyed their garments, and the dust and mud of the sacred soil of a dozen insurrectionary States had adhered to them. Their wool hats, well worn and dirty, gave them a most somber covering. The weather-beaten style of the whole army was only the more apparent in the splendor of the unclouded sun.

"The boys carried their guns a little carelessly (as compared with the Army of the Potomac), and marched with that long, steady, slashing step, in which alone they would have made their immortal tour of the continent. They had not such a number of fine brass bands as discoursed such eloquent music for the Army of the Potomac, but the deep roll of their drums was eloquent enough. Those drums had been heard on the banks of the Ohio, and all the way of Sherman's march down to the sea, and up again to the Potomac; and they would beat marches of victory around the globe, if there were orders to do so."

The following is the organization of the 15th Corps on the review: 15th Corps—Major General W. B. Hazen and staff.

1st Division—Brevet Major General C. R. Woods and staff. 29th Missouri Cavalry, Col. Gage commanding. 1st Brigade—Brevet Brigadier General W. B. Woods; 76th Ohio, 27th Missouri, 93d Indiana, 31st and 32d Consolidated Battalion of Missouri Volunteers, 4th Minnesota, and 15th Indiana. 2d Brigade, Colonel Catterson commanding—93d Illinois, 40th Ohio, 46th Ohio, 26th Illinois, 100th Indiana, 103d Illinois. 3d Brigade, Colonel George A. Stone commanding—4th, 9th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st Iowa. 2d Division, Major General Oliver, Brevet Brigadier General T. Jones; 1st Brigade—39th Ohio, 6th Missouri, 17 Iowa, 55th Illinois, 57th Ohio, 6th and 8th Missouri consolidated, 116th and 127th Illinois, 10th Iowa. 2d Brigade, Brevet Brigadier General W. S. Jones—54th, 47th, 57th, 53d Ohio, 26th Missouri, 11th Illinois, 83d Indiana. 3d Brigade, Col. Hutchinson commanding—15th Michigan, 48th, 56th and 90th Illinois, 99th Indiana, 70th Ohio. 4th Division, Brevet Major General J. M. Corse and staff; 1st Brigade, Brigadier General Rice—2d and 7th Iowa, 52d Illinois, 66th Indiana, 12th Illinois. 2d Brigade, Brigadier General Clarke—81st Ohio, 64th Illinois, 59th Indiana, 18th Wisconsin, 48th Indiana. 3d Brigade, Colonel Rowell, commanding 39th Iowa, 57th, 7th, 66th and 50th Illinois. Artillery Brigade, Lieut. Colonel Ross, Chief of Artillery and staff. Light batteries B, 1st Michigan, H, 1st Illinois, H, 1st Missouri, and 12th Wisconsin.

After the review was over the officers were very busy making out muster-out rolls until June 5th, when the regiment was mustered out by Capt. Nelson, A. C. M. of the Division. Leaving Washington they came by way of Parkersburg and Lawrenceburg to Indianapolis, arriving Sunday morning, June 11th, 1865; came down the Ohio River on the Steamer *Nashville*. Had a reception by Gov. Morton and the State Authorities on the 12th, received final payment on the 15th, when all separated for their homes. I will close this chapter with Gen. Sherman's Farewell Order:

“HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE }
 “MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD,
 “WASHINGTON, D. C., Tuesday, May 30. }

“SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS NO. 76.

“The General commanding announces to the Armies of the Tennessee and Georgia, that the time has come for us to part. Our work is done, and armed enemies no longer defy us. Some of you will be re-

tained in service until further orders. Now that we are about to separate and mingle with the civil world, it becomes a pleasing duty to recall to mind the situation of national affairs. When, but little more than a year ago, we were gathered about the twining cliffs of Lookout Mountain, and all the future was wrapped in doubt and uncertainty, three armies had come together from distant fields, with separate histories, yet bound by one common cause—the Union of our country and the perpetuation of the Government of our inheritance. There is no need to recall to your memories Tunnell Hill, with Rocky Face Mountain and Buzzard Roost Gap, with the ugly forts of Dalton behind. We were in earnest, and paused not for danger and difficulty, but dashed through Snake Creek Gap and fell on Resaca; then on to the Etowah to Dallas and Kenesaw; and the heats of summer found us on the banks of the Chattahoochee, far from home, and dependant on a single road for supplies. Again, we were not to be held back by any obstacles; we crossed the river and fought four heavy battles for the possession of the citadel of Atlanta. That was the crisis of history. A doubt still clouded our future, but we solved the problem. Destroying Atlanta, we struck boldly across the State of Georgia, secured all the main arteries of life used by our enemy, and Christmas found us at Savannah. Waiting there only long enough to fill our wagons, we began another march, which, for peril, labor, and results, will compare with any ever made by an organized army. The floods of Savannah, the swamps of the Combahee and the Edisto, the high hills and rocks of the Santee, the flat quagmires of the Pedee and Cape Fear Rivers, were all passed in midwinter, with its floods and rains, in the face of an accumulating enemy; and after the battles of Averysboro and Bentonville, we once more came out of the wilderness to meet our friends at Goldsboro. Even then we paused only long enough to get new clothing and to reload our wagons, and again pushed on to Raleigh and beyond, until we met our enemy suing for peace instead of war, and offering to submit to the injured laws of his and our country. As long as that enemy was defiant, nor mountains, nor rivers, nor swamps, nor hunger, nor cold had checked us; but when he who had fought us hard persistently, offered submission, your General thought it wrong to pursue him further, and negotiations followed, which resulted, as you all know, in his surrender. How far the operations of the army have contributed to the overthrow of the confederacy, and to the peace which now dawns on us, must be judged by others, not by us: but that you have done all that men could do has been admitted by those in authority, and we have a right to join in the universal joy that fills our land because the war is over, and our Government stands vindicated before the world by the joint action of the volunteer armies of the United States. To such as remain in the military service, your General need only remind you that successes in the past are due to hard work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline are equally important in the future. To such as go home, he would only say that our favored country is so grand, so extensive, so

diversified in climate, soil and productions, that every man can surely find a home and occupation suited to his tastes, and none should yield to the natural impotence sure to result from our past life of excitement and adventure. You will be invited to seek new adventures abroad: but do not yield to the temptation, for it will only lead to death and disappointment. Your General now bids you all farewell, with the full belief that as in war you have been good soldiers, so in peace you will make good citizens; and if, unfortunately, new war should arise in our country, Sherman's army will be the first to buckle on the old armor, and come forth to maintain the Government of our inheritance and our choice.

By order of Major General W. T. SHERMAN.

L. M. DAYTON, Assistant Adjutant General.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Colonel Alexander Fowler.

Colonel Fowler was born in Granville, Ohio, about the year 1822. His parents removed to South Bend, Indiana, when he was about seven years of age, where he spent his youth until he attained his majority. After trying several different employments, he learned the carpenters trade; being of a roving disposition, he made a tour of the Western States, as a journeyman carpenter. Not being very successful he concluded to go East, which he did, stopping at New Bedford, a noted seaport. Here he formed a desire to make a whaling voyage, and shipped for three years, but before sailing, the Captain treated him very harshly, and he concluded to runaway, and not go in the vessel, which he did, being assisted by an old soldier, who told him many tales of soldier life, and took him to visit the Forts at Boston. From that visit he dates his first idea of becoming a soldier. He went to New York City and commenced work at his trade, but his desire to try a soldier life, still haunted him, until he finally enlisted in the — U. S. Infantry. He spent six months on Governor's Island in drilling, when he was sent with a company to the frontier at Fort Desmoines, Ia., where he remained some time, being while there, for good conduct

and soldierly qualities, promoted to sergeant. From there he was sent to Benton Barracks near St. Louis, Mo., when the companies of his regiment were consolidated and ordered to Mexico, while he with other sergeants were left to drill recruits at the camp. In a short time he joined his regiment and was promoted to 1st sergeant. He was in a number of engagements, was wounded in a skirmish near Vera Cruz, losing his right thumb, when he was discharged, having been in the service about three years. He returned home after spending the winter in Missouri, married and concluded to lead a quiet life, but in a year afterward, he concluded to go to California, the then "new world" of the west. After getting on the frontier, he made preparations to winter preparatory to an early start across the plains. When spring came, with wife and child he crossed the plains, and after many hardships, they succeeded in reaching the Eureka of their hopes. Remained there one year, prospering pecuniarily, but his wife's health failing he determined to return to the States by way of the Peninsula. While on the Pacific Ocean, his wife died, and he returned to Indiana with his child. Remaining at home a short time, he made another trip to California, being gone about two years, when he returned to South Bend, married again, and engaged in business, and thus we find him when the war commenced, prosperous and happy. He immediately recruited a company, and was assigned to the 15th Indiana, in which regiment he was commissioned Captain, April, 1861. After serving eight months in West Virginia, he was promoted to Major, and served in that capacity through all of General Buell's Tennessee campaigns until October 20th, 1862, when he was appointed Colonel of the 99th. He served with the regiment in all the campaigns, until the arrival at Savannah, Georgia, when he was mustered out December 22d, 1864, under an order mustering out officers, who had served more than three years. He received a sick leave after the battle of July 22d, went home and did not join the regiment until after the capture of Atlanta. After being mustered out, he returned to

South Bend. where he yet resides. Col. Fowler is about six feet in height, slender and straight as an arrow. He is remarkably stout and active, the result of the life he has led. His education is somewhat defective in the abstract, yet he has read much, and is possessed of a fair share of what is denominated common sense. He speaks rather *to* men than *of* them, and is, if he dislikes the actions of a person, extremely severe. He is confiding to one whom he believes to be a friend, and uncommunicative to one he deems an enemy. His patriotism and bravery are above suspicion, and in his retirement from the service, he has the satisfaction of knowing that he has served his country faithfully, and that victory has perched upon its banner.

Colonel Richard P. DeHart.

Col. DeHart was born in Warren County, Ohio, January 1st, 1836. He came to Indiana in 1855 and commenced teaching in Cass and Carrol Counties, to raise means to enable him to prosecute his studies preparatory to the practice of law, which profession he had chosen. After one year of untiring labor in teaching, he commenced his professional reading in the office of Hon. H. P. Biddle of Logansport, in this State; at the close of two years, he commenced practice. In 1858 he was elected Prosecuting Attorney for the 11th Judicial Circuit of Indiana, which position he filled with great credit to himself and manifest good to the community. He maintained his reputation, and standing as a prosecutor in the first rank of his profession. In 1860 he resigned his office, and was nominated and elected to the State Senate, representing the Counties of Cass, Howard and Pulaski. He was a Republican in politics, and was elected over Dr. B. F. Henderson, of Howard County. His knowledge of Political Science is of the first order as well as his legal ability. He served through the session of 1860-61 with honor to himself

and the satisfaction of his constituents, and returned to Logansport, his place of residence. Col. G. N. Fitch was recruiting a regiment, the 46th Indiana, at that place in the summer of 1861, in which Mr. DeHart enlisted as a private soldier, but was commissioned as Adjutant of the Regiment, September 18th, 1861. He served in that position with that regiment in Kentucky and on the Mississippi, going through the battles of New Madrid, Island No. 10, Fort Pillow, Memphis, &c., until October 18th, 1862, when he was promoted and commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of the 99th, in which capacity he served faithfully through the Vicksburg and Jackson campaigns, until September, 1863, when he was detailed by order of War Department, on recruiting service in Indiana. He spent the winter in recruiting, and on the 1st of March, 1864, was commissioned Colonel of the 128th Indiana Infantry, which he took to the front under General Hovey, in the Atlanta campaign. His regiment with others of "Raw Hoosiers," distinguished themselves at Resaca and other points, in the movement upon Atlanta. He was quite seriously wounded, as the following account will show, which appeared in the *Lafayette Courier*, June 17th, 1864:

"The gallant Colonel of the 128th arrived in this city last night, and was carried on a stretcher to the residence of his father-in-law, Col. R. C. Gregory. His wounds which are very severe and possibly mortal, have given him great pain on his long and tedious journey from Georgia. He was struck by two balls, one passing through the right shoulder without striking the bone and coming out midway between the elbow and shoulder joint; and the other entered the left breast and fracturing the collar bone, glanced to the right and following the line of the breast bone, came out on the opposite side within two inches of the first wound. He was out with a small squad of men reconnoitering and had proceeded about two miles beyond our lines, and within thirteen miles of Atlanta, when the squad was surrounded by a superior force and commanded to surrender. Quick as thought, Colonel DeHart wheeled his horse, and drawing his navy revolver

called upon an imaginary battalion in his rear to advance on a charge. This threw the rebels into some confusion, and the whole party escaped with the loss of but one mule. Col. DeHart put spurs to his horse, and although disabled in bridle arm, and weakened by the profuse flow of blood from his wounds, rode into camp five miles distant, and from thence to the tent of the division surgeon, who dressed his wounds. To remain in the field hospital was almost certain death, and the gallant Colonel took the uncertain chances of a journey home, and for eleven days and nights he has been on the road, and is pretty well used up."

He finally recovered and not being able for field duty, he was detailed on the Military Commission to try the "Indiana Conspirators," and at the conclusion of the trial of those from Chicago at Cincinnati, which occupied the winter; and in the Spring the war being over, he was mustered out of the service April 28th, 1865. He has commenced the practice of law in Lafayette, Indiana, where he now resides; his law partner is the Hon. R. P. Davidson.

Col. DeHart is a man of small stature, being about five feet seven inches in height, but with a very sinewy frame. Being a young man, a fair estimate of his abilities cannot be made; but as an orator he has few equals, having that faculty of pleasing in his address, that is possessed by few. He is brave it has been said by some even to rashness, and has thus far faithfully performed his duties in the stations he has been called to fill.

Lieutenant Colonel John M. Berkey.

Colonel Berkey was born January 16th, 1834, in Somerset, Perry County, Ohio, where he was reared and resided until 1849, when he went to Columbus, Ohio, and served three years as an apprentice at carriage smithing. After his apprenticeship was over, he went to Tiffin, in that State, where he remained about two years attending school—teaching six

months of the time. In 1854 he removed to Monticello, White County, Indiana, where he attended school six months and taught some in that county; before removing he, however, spent six months in Newark, Ohio. He afterward engaged in the hardware and grocery business in Monticello. He married the daughter of Captain Irons, of that county. In October, 1861, he enlisted in the 46th Indiana Volunteers, and was commissioned 2d Lieutenant October 24th, '61. He served with that regiment seven months and resigned. When the 99th was being recruited, he was commissioned as Adjutant and on its organization was commissioned Major, in which capacity he served until the promotion of Lieut. Col. DeHart, when he was commissioned Lieut. Col., his rank commencing April 24th, 1864. He served with the regiment faithfully, being in command at the battle at Atlanta, July 28th, 1864, until the close of the grand Savannah campaign when he resigned his commission, January 8th, 1865, having been in the service over three years. He returned to Indiana, and buying a farm in Iroquois county, Illinois, removed there, where he now resides.

Major Berkey is a good specimen of manhood, physically, with perhaps the exception of a little awkwardness. A delineation of his character as it looked to the writer of this, can be given in a few words. With good qualities of head and heart, he had blended in his organization a quick, violent temper, which makes him revengeful to a man that he deems an enemy, and possessing such a temper it is not strange that he has such. As a soldier there is one encomium to which he is entitled that all are not, and that is, whenever called upon to discharge any *duty* of military life, he was *always ready*. Having served his country faithfully, he has the satisfaction of knowing he has performed his duty. Post-office address, Middleport, Illinois.

Assistant Surgeon, I. S. Russell.

Dr. Russell was born in Virginia, about the year 1836,

and was consequently, at the time of his death, about 28 years of age. He emigrated to Indiana in early life, was educated at Bloomington, Indiana, at the State University, and graduated in medicine at Louisville. Practiced medicine in Morgan County, Indiana. Entered the service as a private soldier in Company G, and served in that rank until February 25th, 1863, when he was promoted to Assistant Surgeon. He served in that capacity until the time of his death. He had been sick at various times, and his health was never very good while in the service. At the siege of Atlanta he was taken with the acute dysentery, and died August 10th, 1864, adding another to the list of noble men in the Regiment who were compelled to yield to the destroyer.

Assistant Surgeon, Lawson D. Robinson

Captain Robinson was born in Putnam County, Indiana, A. D. 1840. He studied medicine and graduated at the Chicago Medical College. He was practicing in Hendricks County when he enlisted in the service. He was first appointed 1st Sergeant of Company G, and at Louisville he was promoted to Assistant Surgeon. He served in that capacity until August 11, 1863, when he resigned and returned to Hendricks County, where he is now engaged in the practice of medicine. Post-office address, Coatesville, Indiana.

Major W. W. Butterworth, Surgeon.

Surgeon Butterworth was born in Warren County, Ohio, June 15, 1825, emigrated to La Porte County, Indiana, in 1836. Educated at Asbury University. Since 1849 has resided in St. Joseph County, engaged in the practice of medicine. On the organization of the regiment he was appointed Assistant Surgeon, and had the entire charge of the medical department until the arrival at Louisville, when Dr.

Robinson was appointed as 2d Assistant. While at Ft. Fowler, January 29, 1863, he was promoted to Surgeon, and served ever since in that capacity in all of the campaigns the regiment has made. The life of a Surgeon in the army is a difficult one, and one of which, persons unacquainted with the service, can have no conception; he must expect to meet censure oftentimes unjustly, and while he endures the hardships and dangers of the service, is oftentimes unthankfully requited by the press and public. Any encomium that I could pay to the character of Major Butterworth would not be unjustly given. Mistakes he may have made, (and who, I ask, has not?) yet he can retire from the service with the fact established that his career in the army has been a success, and that he has never forfeited the confidence of his companions in arms, but has continued steadily from the first to advance in their estimation. Address Mishawauka, Ind.

Isaiah Poffenberger, Assistant Surgeon,

Dr. Poffenberger was born in Montgomery County, Ohio, October 31, 1836; educated at an academy in Butler County, Ohio; graduated in medicine at Cincinnati in 1863, when he removed to St. Joseph County, Indiana; was appointed Assistant Surgeon March 6, 1865: he did not serve with the regiment but a short time, as the muster-out took place soon after. P. O. address, North Liberty, Indiana.

Martin I. Whitman, Hospital Steward.

He was born in St. Joseph County, Indiana, September 8, 1843. He was educated at Northern Indiana College. At the time of entry into the service with the 99th, he was a medical student; he had served through the three months campaign on the breaking out of the war. A history of the Steward involves a short sketch of the medical department.

During the first two years a regimental hospital was kept up, but during the campaigning after May, 1864, all very sick men were sent to the division hospital, where Dr. Butterworth was detailed during the Atlanta campaign. At Louisville, Memphis, Fort Fowler, Haines' Bluff, Camp Sherman, and Scottsboro hospitals were built for the regiment, they were arranged so as to be as comfortable as possible for sick men. Camp Diarrhea and Typhoid Pneumonia were the most troublesome diseases, and when united in the case, were almost impossible to control, and death became the result. Dr. Butterworth and steward Whitman have had, it might be said, almost exclusive control of the department, as they have been the only ones with the regiment during one half of the time of service. The Steward has served faithfully from first to last. Various persons have been detailed in the hospital, but John Hicks, Company C, was the only one who remained permanently. Address South Bend, Indiana.

Lieutenant James L. Cathcart, R. Q. M.

Lieutenant Cathcart, the eldest son of Hon. Charles Cathcart, of La Porte County, was born March 29, 1841, and is consequently quite a young man. Previous to his entry into the service there is nothing of especial interest in his biography. His inclinations are for mechanics, and he is always pleased when he can find anything strange in the line of machinery. In 1861 he purchased a steam threshing machine which he run for some time. He was acting as enrolling commissioner for New Durham Township when he entered the service. He entered upon his duties as R. Q. M. in August, 1862, appointing as his aids W. N. Severance, Q. M. S. and Alva B. Parks as C. S. The former a resident of South Bend and the latter of Lake County. There are probably no men better known in the regiment than these two; as they had to do with the clothing and rations of the men, and they always look at the character of the men on whom they de-

pend for bread and apparel. A history of the Q. M. department would properly belong to a sketch of the Q. M. himself, but a complete history cannot be given, because the Q. M. department was a peculiar "institution" belonging to the regiment, that had its own by-laws which were obeyed as long as they did not conflict with the "constitution" at headquarters, so that a history of its doings would be a history of the men composing the department. A few of these may be mentioned. H. H. Haskins, John Hale, Frank Tillotson, Edwin Michael, and all the teamsters who belonged to the "mess" of muleteers. The Q. M. and Sergeant, with the Wagon-master, had charge of the train on the march, and each day of the hundreds that we marched, had its own peculiar duties and experiences. The department was fortunate in one respect, in all the foraging and marching but two or three wagons were captured by the enemy. Lieutenant Cathcart had a violin, which article of baggage he always managed to transport, and when night came on he would sit by the camp-fire and with the "dulcet notes" of his instrument while away many an hour for a company, that otherwise would have hung heavily upon their hands. When orders were issued cutting down officers baggage, on one occasion Dr. B. playfully asked him which he would leave behind, his violin or coat. He had the most faithful and competent Sergeants to assist him in his duties, and although the labors of the department were at times immense, with their assistance he was enabled to discharge them to general satisfaction. He served with the regiment through all its campaigns. While at home on leave of absence, September 1863, he married Miss Emma Hixon, of Westville, Indiana, which place is his present post-office address.

Adjutant R. W. Cummins.

Adjutant Cummins is a son of Rev. Mr. Cummins, of La Porte, Indiana, and at the time of his being commissioned

in the 99th Indiana, October, 1862, was about twenty years of age, having been formerly a Lieutenant in the 35th Indiana and resigning. He served with the regiment until the raid in Mississippi, April, 1863, when he was arrested by order of Gen. Smith, brought before a court-martial, and in September following dismissed the service. He was a good soldier so far as the general duties of a soldier is concerned, being perhaps better drilled than the majority of officers in the service, especially in the manuel of arms, in which he was expert, but his education was defective, especially in penmanship, which made it difficult for him to perform the duties of Adjutant. He now resides in La Porte, Indiana.

Daniel R. Lucas, Chaplain.

Chaplain Lucas was born in the southern part of Boone County, Illinois, January 14, 1840. His parents removed to Belvidere, in the same county, when he was fourteen years of age where he attended the academy until he was nineteen, years of age; they then removed to Westville, La Porte County, where he engaged in teaching and commenced preaching. In 1860 he attended the Normal Institute, Burnetttsville, White County, at the time under the management of Prof. A. D. Goodwin, A. M. In the spring of 1861 removed to Oxford, Benton County, taking charge of the church there and preaching in various parts of the county. Married the youngest daughter of Elder John Longley, of Lafayette, Indiana. On entering the service was commissioned Lieut. in Company C, and shortly after the organization appointed Chaplain. Resigned January 16, 1864. Belongs to the Christian church. Address Lafayette, Indiana.

Adjutant Lorenzo D. McGlashon.

Lieutenant McGlashon was born at Chagrin Falls, Ohio, April 12, 1843. His father removed to Crown Point, Indi-

ana, when he was three years of age, and he has resided there ever since. Lieut. McGlashon spent his youth in attending school and clerking for his father. He enlisted in Company A, and on the organization of the regiment was appointed Sergeant-Major, which position he held until October 5th, 1863, when he was promoted to Adjutant, which position he held with credit to himself and the regiment until the muster-out of the regiment. He was slightly wounded near Atlanta, July 22, 1864. He is a young man and has made a good record in the army. Post-office Address Crown Point, Indiana.

Alva B. Parks, Commissary Sergeant.

Sergeant Parks was born in Jackson County, Michigan, January 24, 1838, was a merchant by profession, residing at Dyer Station, Indiana, on his entry into the service. He enlisted in Company A, and on the organization of the regiment was appointed Commissary Sergeant. He served with the regiment through its campaignings and was honorably mustered-out with it. He is a man of fine accountant abilities, and in every way a good business man and faithfully performed all the duties of his difficult and laborious position. Post-office address Dyer Station, Indiana.

W. N. Severance, Quarter Master Sergeant.

Sergeant Severance was born at Fort Ann, Washington County, N. Y., February 21, 1836, came to Indiana in 1852; resided at South Bend as a law student before entering the service. He served through the campaigns of the regiment until the muster-out. He is a young man of good ability and a good accountant. He will make a very good lawyer. Post-office address South Bend, Indiana.

Sergeant-Major, Harry Brewer.

Sergeant Brewer was born in Essex County, England, January 27, 1844. His parents removed to America when he was five years of age, settling in Rochester, N. Y., where they remained one year then removed to St. Charles, Illinois, and lived five years, then removed to Hobart, Indiana, where they resided, when Harry, being eighteen years of age, enlisted as a Musician in Company A, but was appointed by Col. Fowler, his Orderly, and on the promotion of Sergeant McGlashon, he was made Sergeant-Major, and filled the position with ability, becoming acquainted with all departments of business belonging to a regiment. He was honorably mustered-out with the regiment. He is a fine penman, a good book-keeper and has been a faithful soldier. Address, Ypsilanti, Michigan, where his parents reside,

Wm. H. H. Spaulding, Leader of the Band.

Mr. Spaulding entered the service as Musician, in Company D, and immediately took charge of the musicians of the regiment and held the position until the muster-out of the regiment. He was mustered as "principal musician" July 1, 1863, and as leader of the band January 1, 1865. The only band the 99th ever had was composed of fifes and drums; although they could not discourse quite as excellent music, yet they could beat the "long roll" or reveille as well as the finest toned "silver horn." He had a very difficult and unthankful task to perform, yet he did it without murmuring. Address, Peru, Indiana.

Captain Daniel F. Sawyer.

In regard to the early history of Capt. Sawyer I know nothing, except that he spent a number of years on the lakes

I believe in command of a ship, and afterwards made a trip to California. He was living in Lake County, at Merrillville, when the war commenced being one of the Commissioners of the County. Although about forty-five years of age, he concluded it was his duty to enter the service, and recruiting a company he was unanimously elected Captain, and on organization of the regiment was lettered "A." company. He was with the regiment all the time until his death, which took place February 12th, 1863. At Camp Joe Reynolds he was in command of the regiment, and was urged by some to accept a "field" office, but he peremptorily declined it, preferring to serve with his company. The campaign in Mississippi and the winter at Fort De Hart was so disagreeable that ere he became injured to the service, he was taken sick and his frame being somewhat broken down, he could not rally and died: falling like thousands of others have fallen, not in the sanguinary battle-field, but by the relentless hand of disease. His loss was severely felt by his company and the regiment, and he will ever be remembered by the survivors, and as long as they shall take an interest in the history of the noble band of their comrades who have fallen in the cause of liberty and union.

Captain Sawyer was blest by nature with an excellent constitution, but it had become broken by exposure until he was not able to endure the hardships to which he was subjected in the profession of arms. Although a rather wicked man, he was kind and hospitable, and ardently attached to his friends, willing to do anything to accommodate them. As a company commander he was ready to do anything and every thing for his men that he could possibly do for their comfort and welfare. His remains were taken home to Lake County, where they now repose.

"The pomp of heraldry, the pomp of power,

And all that glory e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour.

The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

Captain Kellogg M. Burnham

Captain Burnham was born in Berlin, Ind., May 1, 1831, where he was reared, received a common school education and lived until the autumn of 1861, when he removed to West Creek, Lake County, Indiana, where he has resided ever since, engaged in farming. Of which, as he has often remarked, he professed to know more than he did of military. He was a very successful farmer, but like all other reading, thinking farmers, he loved our common country and entered the service, being elected and commissioned as 1st Lieutenant, Company A, 99th Indiana, August 18th, 1862. On the death of Captain Sayre he was promoted to Captain, which position he held, and faithfully discharged his duties, as well as he could with his poor health, until February 28th, 1864, when he resigned and returned to his farm, somewhat broken in health but not in patriotism. Captain Burnham is a man of medium size, rather heavy for his height, sandy complexion. His education is limited, but he is possessed of good common sense, mixed with considerable shrewdness; a firm friend, jovial companion, he loves society, and delights in a story well told, and is always willing to lend a helping hand in any benevolent or noble enterprise.

Captain Rodman H. Wells

Captain Wells was born in Crown Point, Lake County, Indiana, June 6, 1838, where he has always resided. From an early age he engaged in farming until the organization of 99th, when he enlisted as a private. He was appointed 1st Sergeant at the organization of the company, and served as such until Feb. 12, 1863, when he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, and on the resignation of Capt. Burnham was promoted to Captain, to take rank April 4, 1864. He was taken sick on his way up the river from Vicksburg, and was not able to join the regiment for six months, and not having

recovered he resigned his commission April 28, 1864, soon after being mustered. He returned to his place of birth and residence, Crown Point, where he still resides. He married Miss Nancy J. Vanhouten in 1859.

Captain Alfred H. Heath.

Captain Heath entered the service as Corporal of Company A, and served as such, being one of the color guard, until January 1863, when he was promoted to Sergt., to 1st Sergt. in Feb. 1863; to 2d Lieutenant November 1863; to 1st Lieutenant, April 7, 1864, to Captain, September 9, 1864; thus rising successively through each grade from Corporal to Captain, filling each station with ability and decision of character. He was detailed A. A. A. G. of the brigade for some time; also in the Pioneer Corps, stations which he filled with honor to himself and good to the cause. Captain Heath is an educated man, about 27 years of age, one of those men who reflect honor upon the cause of our country by their steadfastness in support of the right. He was born in St. Lawrence County, N. Y., November 28, 1838. His parents removed to Michigan in 1845; he went to Crown Point in 1861, and resided there when he entered the service. He was mustered-out with the regiment. Address, Crown Point, Indiana.

Lieutenant. John P. Merrill.

Born in Lake County, Indiana, October 13, 1842, where he has always resided; was engaged in farming when he entered the service as Sergeant in Company A, and served in that capacity until October 31, 1864, when he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant. He served his time out and was mustered out with the regiment. Address, Merrillville, Indiana.

Captain James H. Carr.

Captain Carr is a man about 35 years of age; of his early history I know nothing. He was engaged in the mercantile business in Greenfield, Hancock County, when he entered the service, and is living at the same place now. He recruited Company B, and entered the service as Captain, remaining with the regiment until January 20, 1863, when, his health failing, he resigned his commission and returned to Indiana. He was an excellent company commander, and had he enjoyed good health, would have made a very efficient officer. Address, Greenfield, Indiana.

Captain George Tague.

Captain Tague is a physician by profession, a resident of Hancock County. His age is about 30 years. Of his early history I know nothing. He entered the service as 1st Lieutenant Company B, served as such until April, 1863, when he was appointed Captain on the resignation of Captain Carr. He was very sick at Memphis, on the first campaign, and never fully recovered. He came home in the autumn of 1863, and was very sick; so he resigned his commission January 5th, 1864, seeing there was no hope of being fit for active service. Captain Tague was a good officer, and gave satisfaction to his Company and to his superior officers. Address Cleveland, Indiana.

Captain Robert P. Andis.

Captain Andis was born in Washington County, Virginia, March 21st, 1830, came to Indiana in 1844, and in 1845 enlisted in the Mexican war, served about 14 months, being in some engagements when only 16 years of age. He was living in Hancock county when he entered the service as 2d

Lieutenant Company B. He served in that capacity until April 9th, 1863, when he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, and on March 20th, 1864, to Captain. He took command of his Company and commanded them through all the Atlanta campaign until the memorable 22d of July, when as the enemy were advancing he fell with his skull pierced by a rifle ball. He was taken to the hospital senseless, as far as speech was concerned, and seeing that the ball had entered the brain as they supposed, the Surgeons gave him up to die. But fortunately, or providentially, the ball had come out unknown to them. His sensations were peculiar at the time, as he could understand every thing and could not reply nor put a sentence on paper intelligibly. After untold suffering he was brought home, and has so far recovered as to travel somewhat. His mind is affected some, although he is capable of doing any kind of business as well as ever. Not being able for the field, he was discharged December 14th, 1864, with a scar that he will carry to his grave. I think I hazard nothing in saying Captain Andis was almost universally beloved in the regiment. Post-office address, Greenfield, Indiana.

Captain Isaiah A. Curry.

Captain Curry was born near Greenfield, Hancock County, Indiana, July 16th, 1835, where he has always resided, living on a farm and being a farmer by profession. He was married to Miss Mary C. Thomas, in December, 1857. He enlisted as a private in Company B, but was soon after appointed 1st Sergeant, which rank he held until January 1st, 1863, when he was appointed 2d Lieutenant. On March 20th, 1864, he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, and April 19th, 1865, he was mustered as Captain, which position he held at the muster out of the regiment. He served faithfully through all the campaigns of the regiment, and was promoted successively through each grade in his company. His residence is three miles north-east of Greenfield.

Lieutenant Henry Miller.

Lieutenant Miller entered the service as a private soldier, Company B, and served as such until October 31st, 1862, when he was promoted to corporal, and April 10th, 1863, to 1st Sergeant. In March, 1864, he was home on recruiting service, recruiting Company B up to the minimum, he was commissioned 2d Lieutenant. He served in that rank until his discharge for disability, February 13th, 1865. His health is very bad yet, and he is not permitted to enjoy life much. Address Greenfield.

Lieutenant John M. Alley.

Lieutenant Alley is a teacher by profession. He was born in Rush County, Indiana, January 29th, 1836, entered the service from Hancock county as Sergeant Company B, was promoted to 1st Sergeant October 31st, 1864, to 1st Lieutenant April 27th, 1865, and was mustered out with the regiment. He was an intelligent, faithful soldier. Address Greenfield, Indiana.

Captain Jacob Brewer,

Captain Brewer was born in Wayne County, Ohio, September 4th, 1817. He was raised partly in Ohio and partly in Virginia, and when 19 years of age, in 1836, he removed to Porter County, Indiana, where he lived and labored at his trade (blacksmith), until he entered the service. At the time of his enlistment he was living in Valparaiso, where he owned a shop. On the organization of Company C, he was chosen Captain, which post he held about one year. His health was not good, and like many other old men he soon broke down in the service, and was compelled to resign, which he did May 7th, 1863, and returned to his home in Porter County, where he still resides, although his health is not perfectly

restored yet. He has two boys who have served their country faithfully during the war, one of them in the 99th. Address Valparaiso, Indiana.

Captain Charles M. Scott.

Captain Scott was born in Fayette County, Indiana, January 22d, 1833. When five years of age his father removed to Yorktown, Delaware County, where he remained two years, and then removed to Tippecanoe County. When sixteen years of age, Charles concluded he would go to the land of gold, which he did, remaining in California three years before he returned to Indiana. He remained at home with his father three years and then took another trip to California; being gone one year and a half. In 1857 he married Miss Elizabeth Murdock, of Tippecanoe County, and removed to Benton County, on a farm, where he resided when he enlisted in the volunteer service. On the organization of Company C, he was appointed a Sergeant, and in February 1863, was promoted to 1st Sergeant, and in February 1864, vacancies occurring in all the Company officers, he was appointed Captain; which rank he held until the muster out of the regiment. After the Atlanta campaign was over he received leave of absence. While at home he was taken sick and was not able to join the regiment until the arrival at the coast. In the meantime he was reported absent without leave and dismissed the service. He brought the matter before the War Department, and was reinstated in his position. He was a faithful officer, and commanded his company with ability. Address Oxford, Indiana.

Lieutenant William Mackey.

Lieutenant Mackey was born in Guernsey County, Ohio, March 24th, 1830. He is of Scotch descent, though his

father was born in Ireland. When six years of age his father removed to Logan County, Ohio, where he lived on a farm until William was twenty-one. He then commenced life for himself by laboring at various points in that county, part of the time as a carpenter, until 1854, when he married Miss Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. G. A. Gregg, pastor of the Presbyterian church, Bellefontaine, Ohio (now deceased), and immediately removed to a farm in Porter County, Indiana. He afterward commenced working again as a mechanic, and here we find him on the organization of the regiment, when he was commissioned as 1st Lieutenant of Company C. He served faithfully in that position until the summer of 1863, and was conspicuously noticed for his bravery during the Jackson, Miss. campaign. His health failed somewhat during the summer, and on moving from Memphis to Chattanooga he was sent with sick men to Iuka, Mississippi, where a trouble occurred about some sutler goods, and a quarrel between him and the 2d Lieutenant of his Company, Harman, finally resulted in his being dismissed from the service, in October 1863. Space forbids details of the affair, but in justice to him I will say, that all the officers with but *two* exceptions in the regiment, gave him a recommendation certifying that they believed he was unjustly dismissed, and that it was a misfortune and not a fault of his, and their confidence in him was not lessened by his dismissal. He returned to his home in Porter County where he now resides. Address Hebron, Indiana.

Lieutenant Frederick W. Drawans.

Lieutenant Drawans was born March 30th, 1835, in the village of Medrin, Bromberg District, Pozen Province, Prussia, where he was reared. When 15 years of age his father died and left him to take care of his mother, who lived on a small farm. When 19, he was called into the military service of the Prussian Kingdom, and served three years in

the second Regiment of Guards, which was King William's body guard, stationed in Berlin. After one years service he was appointed Corporal and afterward Sargeant. On his discharge from the service he returned to the farm, and remained one year. Having heard a great deal about America, he resolved to visit this country, and in 1859 he bade his mother and brothers farewell and came to America. He stopped in LaPorte County, Indiana, and commenced work, and soon learned the English language and was doing well. Loving liberty, he felt it his duty to go into the army, and he did so; enlisting at Valparaiso under Captain Brower. On the organization of the Company he was appointed Sergeant, and soon after Color Sergeant of the Regiment. He carried the colors one year and a half when he was promoted to 1st Sargeant, and in March 1864, he was commissioned 1st Lieutenant. He served faithfully until January 31st, 1865, when he resigned his commission to attend to private business in Germany. Address Valparaiso, Indiana.

Lieutenant William Savage.

Lieutenant Savage entered the service as a private soldier in Company C. His promotions are in the following order: To Corporal January 1863, to Sergeant April 1864, to 1st Lieutenant April 21st, 1865. He is a son of Samuel Savage, Esq., Sheriff of Benton County. He is a young man about 21 years of age, a fine specimen of manhood, is entitled with, many others, to a title that is one of the highest honors.— *a good soldier.* Address Oxford, Indiana.

Colonel Josiah Farrar,

Colonel Farrar was born in Jefferson County, New York, September 25th, 1826, and came to Indiana in 1846, and resided at various points; spending a year in Michigan, un-

king his home principally in Peru, where he has resided steadily since 1852. He studied law in Rochester, N. Y. He engaged in the practice of that profession in partnership with his brother, John L. Farrar, in Peru, about 10 years before he entered the service; recruiting Company D, of which he was chosen Captain. He commanded his Company on all the campaigns except the Chalmers raid. At the battle of Atlanta, July 22d, 1864, he was in command of the brigade skirmishers. At the battle of the 28th, he was second in command of the regiment, while Colonel Berkey was sick during the siege of Atlanta he commanded the regiment one week, when the duty was very difficult to perform. On the arrival at Savannah, being the ranking officer of the regiment he succeeded to the command, which he held until the muster out of the regiment. On May 20th, 1865, he was mustered as Lieutenant Colonel, and on the mustering out of the regiment received a commission as Colonel. He was one of but two of the original Captains that served their time out. He also commanded the regiment during the reconnoissance toward Dalton and Rocky Face, in February 1864. He has been a faithful soldier, and retires with the satisfaction of having done his duty. Post-office address, Peru, Indiana.

Captain George W. Norris.

Captain Norris was born in Dayton, Montgomery County, Ohio, December 18th, 1830, where he attained his majority without any remarkable incident, receiving a common school education. He married in 1854, and emigrated to Indiana in 1859, and entered in partnership with Lieut. John Clifton, of Peru, Indiana, as builders, bricklayers, &c., which trade he had learned and was thus engaged when the rebellion commenced. He enlisted as a private soldier in Company D, and on arriving at camp in August, 1862, was appointed 1st Sergeant. On the resignation of Lieutenant Hamlin he

was commissioned 2d Lieutenant, January 1st, 1863, and served with that rank until the resignation of Lieutenant Clifton, when he was appointed 1st Lieutenant, to take rank August 22d, 1863. He served in that capacity until the close of the campaign to Savannah when he took command of the company, and on May 30th, 1865, was promoted to Captain, which position he held on the muster out of the regiment. In all positions he has been called to fill he has faithfully discharged his duty. Address Peru, Indiana.

Lieutenant John Harvey.

Lieutenant Harvey was born in Lannarkshire, Scotland, September 7th, 1830. His parents removed to Toronto, Canada, in 1834; to Genessee County N. Y., in 1853. He came to Fulton County, Indiana, in 1855, to Peru in 1858, where he resided, (his occupation being that of a cooper), when he entered the service as Sergeant of Company D, and on April 10th, 1863, was promoted to 1st Sergeant. During the engagement July 22d, 1864, he was severely wounded in the hip. Receiving a furlough he came home, recovered, and rejoined the regiment at Raleigh, April 25th. On May 21st, 1865, he was mustered as 1st Lieutenant, which rank he held on the muster out of the regiment. Although not born upon the soil he is nevertheless a devoted lover of our country and its institutions of freedom, and has done all that he could to maintain them. Address Peru, Indiana.

Captain Daniel Ash.

Captain Ash was born in Rowsbury, Wayne County, Ohio, August 31st, 1819. He removed to Indiana in an early day, and engaged in farming, which occupation he has followed thus far through life. He was married to a daughter of Captain Turner of Marshal County, in 1842. He entered

the service as Captain Company E, which position he held until his resignation, April 24th, 1863, at Moscow, Tennessee, on account of ill health, when he returned to his home near Morocco, Newton County, where he still resides.

Captain Samuel Moore.

Captain Moore was born in Jennings County, Indiana, in 1839. When 13 years of age his parents removed to near Lafayette, Ind., where they resided a number of years. Captain Moore served through the three months service in the 9th Ind., when he returned to Newton County, and was engaged in farming and trading when he entered the 99th as 1st Lieutenant Company E. He was promoted to Captain May 10th, 1863, and commanded the Company until the close of the Atlanta campaign, when he came home on leave of absence and could not join the regiment until the arrival at Goldsboro, being in the meantime, February 6th, 1865, dismissed the service, but was reinstated to command by order of the War Department, April 13th, 1865. On the muster out of the regiment he received a complimentary commission as Major. Address, Morocco, Indiana.

Lieutenant Elias M. Shaner.

On the organization of Company E, he was commissioned 2d Lieutenant, in which capacity he served until May 1863, when he was appointed 1st Lieutenant, and served as such until September 20th, 1864; after the close of the Atlanta campaign he resigned. His health never was very good, and a short time after his return to Indiana he died. A noble patriotic young man he was, respected by all with whom he came in contact, and he may be counted as another in the list of fallen heroes. Address, Kent's Station, Indiana.

Lieutenant William W. Downs.

I have lost my dates in regard to this officer. He is about 24 years of age; served some time in the 9th Indiana before he entered the 99th. He was appointed 1st Sergeant Company E on its organization, promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 13, 1863, to 1st Lieutenant November 1, 1864, and received a complimentary commission as Captain, but was not mustered. He was slightly wounded before Atlanta, and was in command of the company from Atlanta to Washington, acquitting himself well. Address, Brookston, Indiana.

Captain George H. Gwin.

Captain Gwin was born I believe in Southern Indiana, about the year 1820, and resided for some time in Floyd County. He went to Mexico as a soldier in the noted 2d Indiana Volunteers, commanded by Col. Bowles, that gave Indiana's soldiers in this war the glorious battle-cry of "Remember Beuna Vista." Whatever may have been the justice or injustice of the charge brought against the regiment for cowardice when attacked by overwhelming numbers, they became disorganized and were ordered to retreat by Colonel Bowles, a body of them, among whom was the subject of this sketch, rallied and fought bravely until the battle was over. After his discharge from the army he removed to White County, Indiana, where he resided engaged in farming and stock raising until his entry into the service as Captain, in which capacity he served over two years, resigning Nov. 8, 1864. He returned to his home in White County where he now resides.

Captain Gwin was the last of the original captains who were old men that left the regiment, all the rest had died or been compelled to resign and he completed the list. Captain Gwin was a blacksmith by profession, and worked some at various times at his trade.

Captain Andrew Cochran.

Captain Cochran was born in Jefferson County, Indiana, November 2, 1822, where he was reared. Removed to Madison when 22 years of age and lived there five years; lived in New Albany two years when he removed to White County where he has resided ever since, engaged at his occupation, being a carpenter. On the organization of Company F, he was appointed 1st Lieutenant, which position he held until April, 1865. On October 8, 1864, he was sick and compelled to leave the regiment, and did not join them until their arrival at the coast, when he took command of the Company, and was appointed Captain April 9, 1865, which rank he held on the muster-out of the regiment. He was a faithful officer. Address, Brookston, Indiana.

Lieutenant George S. Walker.

Lieutenant Walker was born in Hardy County, Virginia, September 30, 1830. When two years of age his father removed to Tippecanoe County, Indiana, where George was reared and has since lived. On coming of age he commenced the life of a farmer as a profession, and marrying in 1853, he located near the Battle Ground and commenced life for himself, and was thus engaged when the war commenced. On the organization of Company F, he was elected and commissioned 2d Lieutenant, in which capacity he served through all the campaigns of the regiment until the battle of Atlanta, July 22, 1864, when he was severely wounded in the hand, from which he suffered a great deal being sick from fever besides. He received leave of absence and came to Indiana, where he remained some time, his wound healing very slow. He rejoined his regiment on the coast, after the Savannah campaign, and after the arrival at Goldsboro he was honorably discharged by the War Department, to date February 4,

1865. He returned to his home near the Battle Ground where he now resides.

Lieutenant John T. Ramey.

Lieutenant Ramey entered the service as Sergeant of Company F, was promoted to 1st Sergeant, March 1864; to 1st Lieutenant April 20, 1865, and died at City Point, Virginia, May 16, 1865. He was a faithful soldier, but just after his promotion, before he was permitted to enjoy the honors of his position, won by faithfulness in the discharge of his duty, he was stricken down, and I add his name to the list of the roll of honor.

Captain Tilberry Reid.

Captain Reid was the oldest officer in the regiment, and when he entered the service it was thought by many that he was too old to endure the fatigue of military duty, as he was about 56 years of age. He continued with the regiment, but his health failed and he sickened and died January 1, 1863, at Holly Springs, Mississippi. In regard to his early life all that the writer knows is that he was at the time of his entry into the service, and some time previous, a resident of Hendricks County. It was a fact of common remark by many that it was a peculiar circumstance that ere one year of service expired, all but one of our captains who were old men had died or been compelled to resign for disability, a fact that furnishes proof that none but men of iron constitutions can undergo the hardships of a soldiers life. Captain Reid had a son in the regiment who was a noble young man, but like his father he fell a prey to disease; he died just after receiving his commission as Lieutenant, at Moscow, Tenn.

Captain John Worrel.

Captain Worrel was born in Harrison County, Kentucky, April 17, 1837. In 1839 his father removed to Hendricks County Indiana, where the captain has since resided, receiving a fair education, and on coming of age engaged in farming and trading in stock of various kinds. On the organization of Company G, he was elected and commissioned 1st Lieutenant, in which rank he served until the death of Capt. Reid, when he was promoted to Captain, to rank from January 1st, 1863, in which capacity he served through all the campaigns of the regiment until the close of the Atlanta campaign, when he resigned his commission, September 23, 1864, and returned home. His Post-office address is Clayton, Hendricks County.

Captain Benjamin F. Thomas.

Captain Thomas was born in Baltimore, Maryland, April 9th, 1831. Came to Hendricks County, Indiana, May 1853, occupation—merchant. Entered the service as 2d Lieutenant Company G, promoted to 1st Lieutenant April 9th, 1863, to Captain October 11th, 1864, and mustered out as such with the regiment. Captain Thomas was a fine officer, a good business man and filled the various positions in which he was called to act, with more than ordinary ability. He was acting Adjutant of the regiment on various occasions, and A. A. A. G. of the brigade about three months. Address Clayton, Indiana.

Lieutenant John C. Hussey.

Lieutenant Hussey was born in Randolph County, N. C., April 26th, 1842. Came to Hendricks County, Ind., in 1852, and remained with his parents two years, when they removed

to Gentry County, Missouri, and remained 9 years, when he came back to Hendricks county. Entered the service as Sergeant Company G, promoted to 1st Sergeant April 10th, 1863, to 2d Lieutenant June 13th, 1863, to 1st Lieutenant October 30th 1864, which rank he held on the muster out of the regiment. He is a noble young man, and has acquitted himself well in the army. Address Belleville, Indiana.

Brevet Major Joseph B. Homan.

Major Homan was born in Hendricks County, Indiana, September 16th, 1838, where he was reared. On the breaking out of the rebellion he immediately enlisted as a private soldier in the 3 months' service, in the 7th Indiana. On being mustered out he went to Iowa and assisted in recruiting a company, and was assigned to the 13th Iowa, in which he was commissioned 1st Lieutenant. They were ordered to the field soon, and took part in the battle of Shiloh; Lieutenant Homan commanding his company (D). His loss was 19 men out of 64 engaged. He was wounded himself, and soon after received leave of absence—came home and recruited company H, of the 99th, of which he was appointed Captain, and was mustered out of his old regiment. He commanded his company until December 23d, 1863 when he was detailed as Assistant Inspector General of the brigade, which he held until July 12th, 1864, being in the meantime breveted Major. He joined the regiment and took part in the battle of July 22d, 1864, where he was taken prisoner, transported to Macon, Charleston and other points, and exchanged with General Stoneman at Rough and Ready, Sept. 28th. Took command of the Regt. on the Hood pursuit, after which he received leave of absence—came to Indiana, and December 26th, 1863, resigned his commission, having served faithfully over three years. He has married since leaving the service, and is now living in Danville, Hendricks County, Indiana.

Captain William M. Walker.

Captain Walker was born in Monroe County, West Virginia, 1837. His parents came soon after to Pendleton, Ind., and when he was 5 years of age to Hendricks County, where he was living when he entered the service for three months in the 7th Indiana, Company A, on the breaking out of the war. On enlisting in the 99th, he was appointed 2d Lieutenant Company H; promoted to 1st Lieutenant May 1st, 1863, to Captain January 2d, 1865, which rank he held on the muster out of the regiment. Captain Walker had command of the Company some time, and was detailed A. A. A. G. of the brigade about four months, and filled the stations satisfactorily and with credit to himself. His occupation is that of a merchant. He is however, a mechanic; having learned the carpenter trade. He had the misfortune to lose a very amiable wife while he was absent in the service, on the South Carolina campaign. Post-office address, Paxton, Ford County, Illinois.

Lieutenant John F. Parsons.

Lieutenant Parsons was born in Hendricks County, about the year 1836, where he was reared, learning the carpenter trade. Entered the service as 1st Lieutenant Company H, and held the position until his death, which occurred March 26th, 1863, at Fort Fowler, Tennessee. He was one of the noblest men in the regiment, and filled his position with dignity and honor; but alas, the fell destroyer came and he went hence to mingle with his comrades here no more, but I trust we can all say,

“Brave man! though death untimely came
To life but just begun,
High on our country's' roll of fame
Shall ages live thy honored name,
Unsullied as the sun.”

Lieutenant Thomas Barlow.

Lieutenant Barlow entered the 99th as a private soldier in Company H, being but 18 years of age. He was promoted to Corporal May 12th, 1863, to 1st Sergeagt March 1st, 1864, to 1st Lieutenant April 19th, 1865, with which rank he was mustered out with the regiment. He was in command of the Company on the South Carolina Campaign, and was detailed as A. A. D. C. to the brigade commander some time. He was an able and accomplished officer for a young man. Address Indianapolis, Indiana.

Lieutenant Nehemiah Rawlings.

Lieutenant Rawlings entered the service as 1st Sergeant Company H, was promoted July 3d, 1863, to 2d Lieutenant, which rank he held until his resignation, September 17, 1864, On leaving the service he removed to Tippecanoe County, Ind., where he yet resides. Address Montmorency, Ind.

Lieutenant Colonel William V. Powell.

Colonel Powell was born in Brown County, Ohio, May 22d, 1826. His parents removed to Indianapolis, Indiana, in 1830, where they resided until 1835, when they removed to Shawnee Prairie, Tippecanoe County, Ind. In 1847, the year William attained his majority, they removed to Miami County. Here he remained quietly at work until the great excitement about the discovery of gold in California. Leaving the State in the spring, after a long and wearisome journey, with many narrow escapes from starvation and the Indians, he arrived at Hangtown, Eldorado County, California, ragged and penniless, August 1850. He endured the hardships and dangers of California life about three years, when he returned to the States by the peninsula route, arriving at

home July 1853. On the 11th of September following, he married Miss Mary A. Smith, of Howard County, Ind. He then felt satisfied to settle down as a farmer, which he did, and continued in that occupation until he entered the army, living at Xenia, Miami County. He entered the service as Captain Company I, in which capacity he served until May 20th, 1865, when he was promoted to Major, receiving at the same time a commission as Lieutenant Colonel. Col. Powell served faithfully through all the campaigns of the regiment, being with Colonel Farrar the only original Captains who served their time out. Address Xenia, Indiana.

Captain Ira B. Myers.

Captain Myers was born in Muncietown, Deleware County, Indiana, August 10th, 1840, where his father lived until 1842, when he removed to Lagro, Wabash County. Living here, he removed after living in Attica, Fountain County, six months, to a farm in White County in 1858. Here Ira worked one year on a farm and attended the Battle Ground Institute one year, and taught school six months. In March 1861, his father removed to Peru, Miami County, Indiana, where he entered school. He had but just commenced when the rebellion broke out, and he enlisted in the three months' service, with the rank of 2d Lieutenant, but the company could not be accepted as there were so many. In January 1862, he was married to Miss Maggie Robinson, of Peru, and entered upon the study of law with his father-in-law, S. W. Robinson, Esq., that being his profession. Here he remained until August 1862, when he determined again to enter the service, which he did, recruiting 40 men and forming a consolidation with Captain Powell, formed Company I, of which Company he was elected 1st Lieutenant, which rank he held until June 1st, 1865, when he was promoted to Captain, having previously had command of the company some time, which duty he performed faithfully. He was a faithful, effi-

cient officer is the highest encomium that I could give him.
Address Peru, Indiana.

Lieutenant James B. McGonigal.

Lieutenant McGonigal was a native of Ohio, having lived in various portions of that State until 1859, when he removed to Peru, Indiana, engaged at his trade which was that of a tailor, which will now be considered an honor, as President Johnson once labored "on the table." After the breaking out of the rebellion Lieutenant McGonigal concluded to enter the service, which he did, joining the 39th Indiana, with which regiment he served as 1st Sergeant Company A. He passed safely through the battle of Shiloh and other minor engagements, and in the summer was sent to Indiana to recruit for his regiment, where being elected and offered a position as second Lieutenant Company I (99), he accepted the position, serving with the Company until the fall of 1863. when he was detailed as Quartermaster of the Division Pioneer Corps, in which capacity he served until December 22d, 1864, when by reason of having served over three years, he was honorably mustered out of the service and returned to Ohio, having been a faithful soldier. Address Port Washington, Ohio.

Lieutenant Lemuel U. Powell.

Lieutenant Powell was born in Indiana in 1833, residing in various parts of the State. He entered the service from Miami County as Sergeant of Company I; was promoted to 1st Sergeant June 14th, 1863, to 1st Lieutenant June 1st, 1865, and was mustered out with the regiment. He served honorably with the regiment through all the campaigns. Address Xenia, Indiana.

Captain George W. Julian.

Captain Julian was born June 12th, 1832, in Fayette County, Indiana. When he was about one year old his father removed to Logansport, Cass County, Indiana, where he died when the subject of this sketch was thirteen years of age, leaving a widow with eight young children. He was thus compelled to devote his time until his majority, in laboring for the support of his mother and family. He however, managed by diligence to acquire a fair education. By teaching school he was enabled to raise means to attend the Seminary in Logansport, and then the Institute, in White County, and the Indiana State University, after which he commenced the study of law, having the use of Judge Stuart's law library, in Logansport. In 1856 he visited Kansas for the purpose of removing there, but returned after an absence of eight months. In 1859 he visited Pike's Peak, the then supposed Eldorado, being gone one year. He then commenced again the study of law, and here we find him at the organization of the regiment. He had considerable difficulty in getting his Company organized. W. R. C. Jenks was appointed Captain after the Company was recruited, and Julian commissioned as 1st Lieutenant. Captain Jenks, however, never entered the field, resigning before the Company was ordered away from Indianapolis. Accordingly, Lieutenant Julian was promoted to Captain, May 1st, 1863, which position he held through all the campaigns of the regiment, until his resignation, November 28th, 1864, when he returned to his home in Cass County where he now resides. Address Logansport, Indiana.

Captain George C. Walker.

Captain Walker was born in Logansport, Indiana, in 1840, where he was reared and educated, being a son of George B. Walker, Esq., one of the oldest citizens of Cass County. He entered the service as a private in Company H—promo-

ted to 2d Lieutenant December 20th, 1862, to 1st Lieutenant May 1st, 1863; to Captain April 1st, 1865, having commanded his Company some time previous. He was mustered out with the regiment and was a gallant officer Address Logansport, Indiana.

Lieutenant Selden P. Stuart.

Lieutenant Stewart is a son of Hon. William Z. Stuart of Logansport, where he was born, September 16th, 1862. He always resided at that point until his entry into the service, which he did as a private soldier of Company K—promoted to 1st Sergeant December 26th, 1862, to 2d Lieutenant May 1st, 1863, to 1st Lieutenant April 1st, 1865, each of which stations he filled with credit and ability. He was detailed for some time as A. A. D. C. to General Oliver commanding brigade. Address Logansport, Indiana.

MUSTER-OUT ROLLS.

The following are the Muster-out Rolls of the different Companies, with the facts in regard to each man, as near correct as it was possible to obtain them. A few explanations may be necessary in order to understand them. The place following the names in the Post-office address and where no State is mentioned, they are in Indiana; usually in the County from which the Company was recruited. Those present with the regiment I have simply given their address. I would have been glad to have made a short sketch of each one, but could not do it; in fact no soldier need want a higher record than that he has served his country faithfully, and when the war was over was honorably mustered out with his companions in arms. Every one against whose name the above sentence is written, is a hero; and in every sense a *tried* soldier. They have been through the storms of military

life for three long years, and the record they have made is one of the noblest that has ever been made by patriots. At Dallas, Georgia, Company B was on the skirmish line, and lost over 20 men in falling back to the works when flanked on right and left. I asked a gallant officer of the regiment when he was detailing the circumstance to me, why they did not surrender. He looked at me astonished, and replied very earnestly "that is a part of the tactics the 99th never studied."

Some few of the men mustered as present on the rolls, were absent, sick and mustered out from hospitals about the same time. Not knowing the dates I have made the remark, "left sick, &c."

An order was issued that paroled prisoners and furloughed men should be discharged, and I have marked such "supposed discharged," or "discharged on furlough." There is quite a number of such cases, as quite a number of men were furloughed from Raleigh and Goldsboro. All discharges were for physical disability from sickness when not otherwise stated, likewise all deaths were by disease where the cause is not stated. All transferred men to V. R. C. are now discharged, but I have not the dates; the order for their discharge was issued, however, June 24th 1865. According to orders, all recruits enlisted since October 1st, 1862, were transferred to 48th Ind. V. V. I have dropped from the rolls all deserters as I think that the official records are sufficient to preserve that fact. In one or two instances that I know of in the regiment, the muster of desertion is very unjust to the individual, although according to stringent military law they are deserters, and as I cannot discriminate I have concluded as the muster of deserters is so small, to omit them all. The number is A 2, B 3, C 1, D 2, E 4, F 1, G 3, H 5, I 5, K 1. Total, 27. Some few non-commissioned officers were reduced to the ranks, and most of them when absent, sick. Some were however reduced by superior officers, and I may say in some instances, not always to my mind really just. Whether that be true or not, I wish for the benefit of those unac-

quainted with the service, to say that it is not evidence of a bad soldier that simple reduction to the ranks, as the non-commissioned officer only holds his position at the pleasure of the company or regimental commander.

Field and Staff Officers,

ALEXANDER FOWLER, Colonel.	See page.....	85
RICHARD PATTON DEHART, Colonel.	See page....	87
JOHN MILTON BERKEY, Lieut. Colonel.	See page...	89
JOSIAH FARRAR, Lieut. Colonel.	See page.....	106
WILLIAM V. POWELL, Major.	See page.....	116
WM. W. BUTTERWORTH, Surgeon.	See page.....	91
L. D. ROBINSON, Assist. Surgeon.	See page.....	91
ISAAC S. RUSSELL, Assist. Surgeon.	See page.....	90
ISAIAH POFFENBERGER, Assist. Surgeon.	See page	92
RICHARD W. CUMMINS, Adjutant.	See page.....	94
LORENZO D. McGLASHION, Adjutant.	See page...	95
JAMES L. CATHCART, Quartermaster.	See page...	93
DANIEL R. LUCAS, Chaplain.	See page.....	95
HARRY BREWER, Sergeant Major,	See page..	97
ALVA B. PARKS, Commissary Sergeant.	See page	96
W. N. SEVERANCE, Quartermaster Sergt.	See page	96
M. I. WHITMAN, Hospital Steward.	See page.....	92
WM. H. H. SPAULDING, Leader of Band.	See page	97

Company A,

Recruited in Lake County and mustered into the United States service at Indianapolis, Sept. 27, 1862, by Captain James Biddle. Mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 5, 1865, by Captain John C. Nelson, 70th Ohio A. C. M.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Daniel F. Sawyer, Captain.	See page.....	97
Kellogg M. Burnham, Captain.	See page.....	99

Rodman H. Wells, Captain. See page..... 99
 Alfred H. Heath, Captain. See page.....100
 John P. Merrill, 1st Lieutenant. See page.....100
 James M. D. Craft, 2d Lieut., Crown Point. Resigned
 Aug. 5, '63.

Harrison T. Welton, 1st Sergt., Lowell. Was private to Nov. 25, '62, then Corp. to Sept. '63, then Sergt. to Sept. 20, '64, then 1st Sergt. Received commission as 2d Lieut. on muster out.

SERGEANTS.

George W. Merrill, Merrillville.
 Israel R. Pierce, Merrillville. Made Corp. Nov. 1, '62, Sergt. Nov. 16, '63.
 Wilson Wiley, Orchard Grove. Made Corp. Sept 1, '63, Sergt. Aug. 31, '64.
 Edwin Michael, West Creek. Made Sergt. Nov. 1, '64.

CORPORALS.

Archibald Fuller, Lowell.
 James W. Pierce, Nunica, Michigan. Made Corp. Dec. 1, '62.
 Ezra Brownell, Orchard Grove.
 Myiel Pierce, Merrillville. Made Corp. April 10, '63.
 Jacob Lutz, Hobart. Made Corp. Nov. 16, '63.
 Isaac T. Erb, Crown Point. Made Corp. Aug. 31, '64.
 John B. Engle, Crown Point. Wounded May 28, '64, Dallas, Georgia. Made Corp. Nov. 1, '64.
 Alanson W. Snyder, Crown Point Wounded slightly on Atlanta campaign. Made Corp. Nov 1, '64.

MUSICIANS.

Paul Dodge, West Creek. Was private to Nov. 1, '62.
 Peter G. Blaney, West Creek.
 Marion F. Pierce, Merrillville. Was private to Nov. 1, '64.

WAGON MASTER.

Francis Tillotson, Crown Point.

PRIVATES MUSTERED OUT WITH REGIMENT.

Albert Joseph, Chicago, Ill.
Bellshoover Wm., Crown Point.
Boney Matthias, St. Johns.
Boyd Levi A., Merrillville. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta.
Drennen Benjamin, Lowell.
Dickinson Thomas, Lowell.
Dumond John W., Lowell. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta.
Fowler James, Merrillville.
Flewellen John, Valparaiso.
Furgeson David, Lowell. Wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.
Fansher Simeon J. Coffin Station.
Goff James R., Crown Point. (Left sick Oct. 6, '64.)
Garrish James L., West Creek. On detached duty since April '63.
Gromel Frederick, Merrillville.
Hale John A., Valparaiso.
Hartman John C., Gibson Station.
Haggart Thaddeus, Hobart.
Kowlen Peter, Merrillville.
Mauger Nicholas, St. Johns.
Niksch Chas., Merrillville. Wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.
Oblock John, St. Johns.
Reager August, Merrillville.
Ragan George, Merrillville.
Shirley Stephen, Hebron.
Stoltz Frank, Merrillville.
Stowell Lewis M., Lowell.
Spears Elijah, Lowell.
Spaulding Joshua P., West Creek.
Sly Gilbert, Michigan City.
Sykes, Jasper M. Merrillville.
Troilson Andrew. Dyer Station.
Traut Jesse E. Girard, Pa. Wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.
Vornholz Francis, St. Johns.
Williams Alexander, Westville.

White Samuel, Merrillville.

Young Peter, Crown Point.

KILLED.

Burnham David T., 1st Sergt., Lowell, Aug. 21, '64.

Atkin Orin E., Merrillville, July 6, '64, in skirmish.

Foster James, Hebron, July 22, '64; Atlanta.

Horton James, Coffin Station, July 22, '64; Atlanta.

DIED.

Pinnell Thomas C., Corp., Merrillville, Feb. 7, '63.

Stichelman John, Merrillville, Sept. 23, '64, of wounds received near Atlanta, Aug. 24, '64.

Bartholomew Justice, Valparaiso. Captured Sept 16, '63, died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 22, '64.

Case Hiram A., Hebron, March 10, '63; LaGrange.

Clingham James D., Crown Point, July 11, '64 Huntsville, Ala.

Haskins Henry H., Lowell. Captured Sept. 16, '63, died in prison at Andersonville, Oct. 20, '64.

Harris Rollins T., Orchard Grove, March 11, '63; Ft. DeHart.

Lorey John, Lowell, Sept. 21, '63; Camp Sherman.

Mock Adam, West Creek, Sept 11, '63; Camp Sherman.

Newman, Nicholas, St. Johns. Drowned Aug. 4, '63; Black River.

Pierce Corydon, Merrillville. Captured July 22, '64, died April '64, at Wilmington, N. C.

Robbins Albert, Brunswick, August 6, '64, at Marietta, of wounds received July 22, '64; Atlanta.

Schmidt Jacob, Merrillville, July 28, '63.

Vanderwort August, Wanatah, March 19, '63.

Winand Michael, Merrillville, Dec. 11, '64; at home.

DISCHARGED.

Dutton George C, Sergt. Merrillville, Sept. '63.

Cunningham Wm., Valparaiso, October 9, '63; Camp Sherman.

Dutton James, Merrillville, Sept. 5, '63; Camp Sherman
 Ford Henry R., Merrillville, March 31, '63; LaGrange.
 Goff Ephraim, Crown Point, Nov. 18, '63; Chattanooga.
 Livingston Hartford, Crown Point, April 23, '63; Jackson,
 Tenn.

Pierce Jesse E., Ross Station, Aug. '63; Camp Sherman.
 Parkhurst Wm., Woods Mills, Nov. 11, '62.

Peach George H., West Creek, Feb. 9, '63; St. Louis.

Pitceer Conrad, Hobart, April 8, '65.

Reader John, St. Johns, July 25, '63.

Rice Ferdinand, Merrillville, Nov. 8, '62.

Smith George A., Ross Station, March 31, '63; LaGrange.

Zuvers Amos, Merrillville, April 16, '63; Memphis.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Barton Hiram, Merrillville, Sept. 1, '63.

Livingston Wm., Crown Point, Aug. 1, '63.

Sawyer Edward A., Sergt., Sept. 1, '63.

Company B.

Company B was recruited in Hancock County, and mustered into the United States service at Indianapolis, August 22d, 1862, by Captain Louis T. Morris. Mustered out at Washington, June 5th, '65, by Captain Nelson.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

James H. Carr, Captain. See page.....101

George Tague, Captain. See page.....101

Robert P. Andis, Captain. See page.....101

Isaiah A. Curry, Captain. See page.....102

John M. Alley, 1st Lieutenant. See page.....103

Henry Miller, 2d, Lieutenant. See page.....103

James R. Brown, 1st Sergt., Knightstown. Private to July 31, '63, Corp. to Aug. 31, '63, Sergt. April 28, '65, received commission as 2d Lieut. on the muster out of the regiment

SERGEANTS.

Larkin Potts, Philadelphia, Ind., Corporal to April 28, '64.

Wm. Curry, Greenfield. Private to Oct. 31, '64.

Wm. R. Curry, Greenfield. Private to Sept. 23, '64, Corp to Oct. 31, '64.

Henry B. Ashcraft, Philadelphia. Private to Oct. 31, '62, Corp. to April 28, '65.

CORPORALS.

Lewis Richman, Cumberland. Private to Sept., 4, '63, wounded July 22, '64, at Atlanta.

Jacob H. Julius, New Lancaster. Private to April 28 '64

Thomas J. Miller, Greenfield. Private to April 28, '64.

Joseph B. Morford, Philadelphia. Private to April 28, '65, wounded May 28, '64; Dallas. Ga.

William Wilson, Cleveland. Private to April 28, '65.

Nevil Reeves, Cleveland. Private to April 28, '65.

John Nibarger, Half-Way. Private to April 28, '65.

WAGONER.

Peter F. Polk, Russellville, Ill. Private to April 30, '63.

PRIVATEES MUSTERED OUT WITH THE REGIMENT.

Alley George H., Greenfield. Wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.

Allen Richard, Philadelphia.

Ashcraft Salem, C., Philadelphia.

Barrett Richard J., Greenfield.

Bolen Daniel, Markleville.

Butterfield Lorain, Warrington. Wounded Aug. 20, '64; Atlanta.

Butcher, John L., Warrington. Absent since Nov. 26, '62.

Collier Tighlman H., Philadelphia.

Catt Wesley S., Cleveland.

Catt Wm., Greenfield. Wounded Aug. 31, '64; Jonesboro.

Flowers James, Greenfield,

Gard Samuel, Warrington. Sick at N. Y., April 21, '65.

Gibbs Alonzo M. Willowbranch. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta.

Hamilton Chas. G., Cleveland. Wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.

Harlen Samuel H., Markleville.

Holland Thomas, Greenfield.

Hudson George, Greenfield.

Kingen Riley, Greenfield, Wounded Aug. 11, '64;
Atlanta.

McGuire Thomas, Greenfield. Left sick Dec. 2, '64.

Milner Joseph T., Willow Branch.

Milner Wm., Willow Branch.

Milner Job, Willow Branch.

Milner Amos, Willow Branch.

Nibarger Harrison J., Markleville. Wounded Aug. 26, '64.

Redmond Michael. Willow Branch.

Reeves Oliver, Cleveland. Wounded May 28, '64. Dallas.

Reeves Wm. W., Cleveland. Wounded May 28, '64.

Shipman James J., Cleveland. Left sick March 19, '65.

Siddell Wm., Cleveland.

Slifer Levi, Cleveland.

Smith Edward, Cleveland.

Tyner Henry C., Morristown.

Thibbets Henry C., Greenfield.

Vandyke Seward, Warrington.

Woods Jeremiah, Cleveland.

Watts George W. Morristown Was 1st Sergt. and severely
ly wounded May 28, '64, (sick at Madison,)

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Fright Smith, Willow Branch, June 2, '64, New Hope Ch.

Kelly Benjamin F., Morristown, May 28, '64; Dallas.

Morford Elisha, Philadelphia, May 28, '64; Dallas.

CAPTURED AND FATE UNKNOWN. (Supposed exchanged.)

Cass James W., Willow Branch, May 28, '64; Dallas.

Meyer Chas., Cumberland, Dec. 4, '64; Statesboro.

DIED.

Alley Samuel D., Greenfield, Sept. 3, '64; Rome, Ga., of
wounds received May 28, '64.

Blakely Nathaniel, Willow Branch, Feb. 13, '63; Ft. F.

Bussell James M., Greenfield, Nov. 10, '63; Memphis.

Curry Andrew, Greenfield, March 15, '63; LaGrange.
 Collins Thos. J., Warrington, March 29, '63; LaGrange.
 Collins John H., Warrington, May 18, '64; Scottsboro.
 Fletcher Wm., Willow Branch, Feb 13, '63; LaGrange.
 Harlan John M., Markleville, Aug. 7, '63; LaGrange.
 Mullen Robert, Markleville, March 8, '63; LaGrange.
 McQuerry Perry, Sergt., Cleveland, July 30, '64; wounds received July 28, '64; at Atlanta.

Nibarger Lemuel J., Warrington, March 18, '63; LaGrange.
 Nibarger Thomas, Warrington, March 30, '63 LaGrange.
 Ortle Christian, Cumberland, Dec, 16, '63, of wounds received Nov. 25, '63, at Mission Ridge.

Pope Sanford, Morristown, March 19, '63; LaGrange.
 Shipman Wm., Corp., Cleveland, May 30, '64, of wounds received May 28, '64, at Dallas.

Shaw Isaac V., Warrington, Aug. 18 '64.

Shaw Wm. R., Warrington. Captured May 28, 64, died Aug. 5, '64 in prison at Andersonville.

Vernon Robert H., Greenfield, March 9, 65, at Laurel Hill, N. C., was wounded May 28, 64; Dallas.

Winn Madison, Greenfield, Feb. 22, 63; LaGrange.

DISCHARGED.

Baldwin Joseph, Willow Branch, Oct. 5, 63.
 Barrett Augustus M., Cleveland, Dec. 31, 63.
 Blakely George W., Eden, 63; date unknown.
 Davis Jacob H. Cleveland, April 8, 64.
 Hedrick Peter, Mechanicsburg, Feb. 5, 63; St. Louis.
 Herrod John B., Philadelphia, Dec. 8, '63.
 Johnston Edward P., Markleville, March 18, '63; St. Louis.
 Keller John G., Pendleton, Feb. 6, '63; Memphis.
 Murphy James, Warrington, May 10, 63: Moscow.
 Mullen Henry, Markleville, May 20, '64.
 Morford John A., Philadelphia, Oct. 27, '64, on account of wounds received at Dallas, May 28th, 64.
 Nealis Thomas P., Cleveland, Sept. 6, '63.

Troy Christopher C , Corp. Ovid, Oct. 5, '63.

True Harvey, Philadelphia, Dec. 7, '64, wounded at Dallas May 28, '64.

Waters Samuel R. Philadelphia, July 12, '63; Oak Ridge.

Youse Michael G., Cleveland, Feb. 16, '65; wounded July 22, '64; Atlanta.

TRANSFERRED TO V. R. C.

Davis Nimrod M., Cleveland, Sept. 22, '63.

Wright Clark W., Greenfield, Sept. 30, '63.

RECRUITS THAT JOINED IN MARCH 1864, AND WERE TRANSFERRED TO 48TH IND. V. V., JUNE 2, 1865, BY ORDER OF WAR DEPARTMENT.

Baldwin Garriott, Eden.

Baldwin Jonathan, Eden. Wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.

Bowman Joseph, Eden, Wounded May 28, '64, Dallas.

Hedger Abram, Willow Branch.

Julius Ferdinand, New Lancaster. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta, and Aug. 31, '64, Jonesboro.

Lane Logan A., Anderson.

Morris George S., Eden.

Power Wm, II., Willow Branch.

Reeves Riley A., Cleveland. Wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.

Roland George, Cleveland.

Scott Charles W., Willow Branch. Wounded May 28, '64.

Shipley Reason, Greenfield.

Whitehurst Vinton, Cleveland. Wounded May 28, '64.

DIED.

Cook James A. Warrington, April 27, '64.

Curry Zach. B., Warrington, Sept. 25, '64.

Samples James Q., Eden, July 7, '64, of wounds.

Wright James W. Warrington, June 12, '64 of wounds received May 28, '64; Dallas.

Wright Henry W. Greenfield, Aug. 12, '64.

DISCHARGED.

Shipley Francis M., Greenfield, Dec. 26, 64.

Company C.

A consolidated Company, recruited partly in Porter and partly in Benton Counties. Mustered into service Sept. 27, '62, by Captain James Biddle, U. S. A., at Indianapolis, Ind. Mustered out June 5, '65, at Washington.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Jacob Brewer, Captain. See page.....103
 Charles M. Scott, Captain.....104
 Wm. Mackey, 1st Lieutenant. See page.....104
 Frederick W. Drawans, 1st Lieutenant. See page.....105
 Wm. Savage 1st Lieutenant. See page.....106
 D. R. Lucas, 2d Lieutenant. See page.....95
 Wm. Harman, 2 Lieut. Valparaiso. Resigned March 1, '64. Was 1st Sergeant to October 24, '62.
 Charles L. Loux, 1st Sergt, Valparaiso. Corp. to Nov. 1, '63, Sergt. to April 28,, '65. Appointed Lieut. on muster out of regiment.

SERGEANTS.

Henry W. Wise, Valparaiso. Corp. to Feb. 16, '63.
 Thomas Martin, Brookston. Private to Nov. 6, '62, Corp. to March 1, '64. Wounded July 28 '64; Atlanta.
 Wm. M. Scott, Oxford. Private to July 1, '63, Corp. to April 5, '64. Wounded July 28. '64; Atlanta.
 Barber Miles A., Oxford. Private to March 1, '64, Corp, to April 28, '65.

CORPORALS.

Francis Matott, Valparaiso. On detached duty since March 25, '64.
 Haynes P. Wood. Hebron. He was private to March 1, '64. Wounded July 22, '64.

James Campbell, Oxford, Private to March 1, '64.

Michael J. Breyfoyle, Valparaiso. Private to March 1, '64.

Otto Groth, Valparaiso. Private to March 1, '64.

MUSICIAN.

Winfield E. Brewer, Valparaiso.

WAGONER.

Riley H. Dumbolton, Buchanan, Mich.

PRIVATES MUSTERED OUT WITH THE REGIMENT.

Alyea David, Hebron.

Bay Cyrus A. Valparaiso.

Beaver Nicholas, Valparaiso.

Biggs Jonathan, Valparaiso. Absent since Nov. 10, '62 ;
Evansville.

Billidew John, Valparaiso. Captured Aug. 18, '64,
paroled May '65, and discharged at parole camp.

Bullis Perry, Hebron.

Burke John, Scotch Ridge, Wood Co., Ohio.

Catey Charles, Oxford.

Campbell James D., Oxford.

Casteel John, Hebron. Left sick Oct. 8, '64.

Cameron David, Valparaiso. Captured Feb. 21, '65, and
paroled.

Devall Sylvester, Valparaiso.

Dibble Harvey, Valparaiso.

Draper Hiram, Valparaiso.

Dunwiddie Wm., Nottingham.

German Henry, Oxford.

Haney Paul, Hebron.

Harrison John, Hebron, Wounded Aug. 3, '64.

Hearing Lorenzo D., Valparaiso.

Hicks Wm. T., Valparaiso.

Houghton John R., Valparaiso.

Johnson Samuel S., Hebron.

Keys Milton, Oxford.

King Sylvester, (blacksmith). Wounded Nov 24, '63.

Kippling Wm. N. Valparaiso, Wounded at Atlanta.
 Kolb Wm. D., Oxford. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta.
 Martin Wm., Brookston. Wounded twice on Atlanta
 campaign.
 McDonough Thomas, Valparaiso.
 Oliver David, Hebron.
 Sheets Augustus, Valparaiso.
 Spath John, Valparaiso.
 Walter Oliver, Hebron.
 Williams Joseph, Oxford.
 Wise Samuel, 1st, Valparaiso. Wounded July 6, '64;
 (accidentally.)
 Young Wm. H., Oxford.

KILLED.

Kotka Augustus, Valparaiso, Aug. 11, '64, near Atlanta.

DIED.

Martin Maurice, Sergt., Brookston. April 27, '63; Moscow.
 Dolittle Job, Sergt., Valparaiso., July 9, '63; Haines' Bluff.
 Biggs, George W., Corp., Valparaiso, Jan. 19, '63;
 Coleman Daniel, Corp., Valparaiso, July 17, '64; Marietta.
 Livengood George W., musician, Valparaiso, March 22, '64.
 Beazell James. Oxford. Nov. 10, '62; Louisville.
 Biggs Benjamin, Valparaiso, March 16, '63; LaGrange.
 Bush George W., Valparaiso, April 21, '64; Scottsboro.
 Collins Samuel, Valparaiso Dec. 12, '62; Oxford, Miss.
 Cook Ether A., Oxford, Jan. 15, '63; Keokuk, Iowa.
 Defrance Wallace L., Wheeler Station. Accidentally
 drowned in Black River, Aug. 27, '63.
 Johnson Reason, Oxford, Feb. 26, 63; Fort Fowler.
 Johnson John, Valparaiso, Feb. 27, '63; LaGrange.
 Kester John L., Wheeler Station, Feb, 25, '63; LaGrange.
 LaPorte Isaac, Valparaiso, Aug. 21, '64, of wounds re-
 ceived Aug. 3, '64; Atlanta.
 Sleeper Chas., Valparaiso, March 7, '63; LaGrange.
 Taylor, John W., Valparaiso, Nov. 14, 62, Louisville.

Vanover James, Oxford. Captured Oct. 27, '64; exchanged and wrecked on the Sultana and lost.

White Harvey, Valparaiso, March 11, '63; LaGrange.

Worster Wm., Hebron. Feb. 14, '63; Fort Fowler.

DISCHARGED.

Bushong John A., Independence, Jan. '63; Memphis.

Bushong Henry J., Oxford, Jan., '63; Memphis.

Blachley Miller, Valparaiso, Jan. '63; Memphis.

Cobb Reuben S., Hebron, Sept. 5, '63; Camp Sherman.

Hannebuth Wm., Hebron, Dec. 24, '62; Memphis.

Hicks, John A., Valparaiso, May 13, '65; on furlough.

Frame Wm. F. Valparaiso, Jan. '63; Memphis.

Lank Robert B., Oxford, March 6, '63; Keokuk, Iowa.

Price Joseph B., Valparaiso, Aug. 14, '63; Camp Sherman.

Rowland Henry, Valparaiso, (wagoner) Jan. '63.

Jackson Peter, Hebron, May 9, '63; Moscow.

Theil Theodore, Hebron, June 30, '63; Indianapolis

Wise Samuel, 2d; Valparaiso, Dec. 23, '63, on account of leg broken on Jackson, Miss., campaign.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Edmonds Chas. M., Valparaiso. 1st Sergt. Oct. 26, '63.

Alyea George W., Hebron, Oct. 26, '63.

Griswold Luman, Valparaiso, Jan. 15, '64.

Parker George W., Oxford, Oct., 26, '63: (died at home.)

Stephens Hiram W., Valparaiso, Jan. 15, '64.

Company D,

Recruited in Miami County, and mustered into U. S Service at Indianapolis, October 8, 1862, by Captain J. B. Miller, and mustered out at Washington, June 5, '65.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Josiah Farrar, Captain. See page.....106

George W. Norris, Captain. See page.....107

John Clifton 1st Lieut., Peru. Resigned Aug. 21, '63.

John Harvey, 1st Lieut. See page.....108

Joachim M. Hamlin, Indianapolis. Resigned Dec. 31, '62.
 Jacob D. Smith, 1st Sergt., Peru. Sergt. to May 20, '65,
 commissioned Lieut. on muster out of regiment.

SERGEANTS.

Jacob E. Marsh, Reserve.
 John Love, Bunkerhill. Corp. to May 1, '63.
 Josiah T. Epley, Santafe. Corp. to Nov. 1. '64.

CORPORALS.

John C. Mullett, Reserve.
 David Hastings, Bunkerhill.
 Wm. W. Nimrod, Winamac. Private to Nov. 24, 63.
 John W. Grimes, Gilead. Private to Oct. 2, 64.
 Gideon Pierce, Peru. Wounded July 22, '64; Atlanta.
 Alonzo B. Thorn. Musician, Santafe.

PRIVATES MUSTERED OUT WITH REGIMENT.

Adams Joseph, Reserve.
 Bland Francis M. L., Stockdale. Captured June 15, 64;
 Big Shanty. Paroled prisoner, was mustered out with Co.
 Barnhart Joel, Reserve.
 Barnhart Henry, Reserve.
 Briggs Robert, Santafe.
 Barron Anthony B., Peru. (Ambulance driver.)
 Clayton Andrew J., Peru.
 Copeland Jonathan, Perrysburg. Wounded Aug 3, '64.
 Cassel Clinton, Peru.
 Colter Evan J., Miamitown.
 Ellibe Erastus, Reserve. Wounded twice June 4, '64; New-
 hope Church, Aug. 18, '64; near Atlanta.
 Fry Joseph, Peru. Wounded June 29, '64; Kenesaw.
 Frazee Richard, Santafe.
 Frazee John, Xenia.
 Farrar Loyd B., Santafe, Wounded Aug 15, '64; Atlanta.
 Gage Daniel R., Peru. (Discharged on furlough).
 Harbor Howard H., Peru.

- Hahn John Wesley, Reserve. Wounded Aug. 13, '64.
 Hahn John W., Reserve.
 Haynes Andrew, Santafe.
 Haynes Reuben, Santafe.
 Loshier John, Perrysburg.
 Lininger Jacob. Perrysburg.
 Miney Israel, Peru.
 McCalla Samuel, Perrysburg.
 Pringle John P., Peru.
 Pierce Melvin, Valparaiso.
 Pierce VanBuren, Peru.
 Price David, Peru.
 Quinlan Patrick, Indianapolis. Transferred from Co. E.,
 May 1, '63.
 Ralston Robert, Reserve.
 Saxton John, Peru.
 Snyder John, Somerset. Wounded June 27, '64 ; Kenesaw.
 Shafer Henry, Cambridge City.
 Tritt Jacob, Peru.
 Votra John, Peru.
 Wright Robert Reserve.
 Waymire Wm., Perrysburg. Wounded at Atlanta.
 Wilson Henry, Peru. Wounded June 27, '65 ; Kenesaw.

DIED.

- Litzenberger Francis, Corp., Reserve. April 10, '63.
 Arnold Moses, Santafe, Nov. 3, 63 ; Memphis.
 Campbell. John, Walton, April 14, 63 ; Moscow.
 Connett John F., Peru, Nov. 23, '62 ; Memphis.
 Griffet Joseph, Stockdale, of wounds received Aug. 18, '64 ;
 near Atlanta.
 Kittsmiller Samuel, Peru, Nov. 23, '62 ; Memphis.
 Litzenberger Benjamin, Reserve, Feb. 15, '63 ; LaGrange,
 Morehead Jefferson, Reserve, April 10, '63 ; Moscow.
 Ramer Wm., Santafe. Jan. 25, '63 ; Memphis.
 Ramer Jesse, Santafe, April 9, 63 ; Memphis.
 Ralston James Reserve, March 27, '63. Ft. Fowler.

Snyder Reuben, Santafe. March 4, '63; Ft. Fowler.
 Southerton John Gilead, Feb. 26 '63; LaGrange.

DISCHARGED.

Gunkle Zach, Peru, April 8, '64; Scottsboro.
 Kissiman Oliver, Peru, Jan. 25, '63; Memphis.
 Eaton Kenard, Reserve, April 16, '63; Memphis.
 Griffy George, Peru, Jan. 10, '63; Memphis.
 Huffinan John, Perrysburg, July 20, '63; Memphis.
 Howard Eli, Peru, Feb. 28 '63; St. Louis.
 Hott Monroe, Santafe, Dec. 4, '63; St. Louis.
 Lavousher Franklin, Peru, Aug. 28, '63; Indianapolis.
 Lindsey Riley, Mexico, June, 9, '63; Memphis.
 Mattox Joseph, Winamac, April 2, '63; Memphis.
 Ramer Thomas, Santafe, April 6, '63; Memphis.
 Ralston John, Reserve June 8, '63, St. Louis.
 Warriek, Wm. W., Winamac, Feb. 12, '63; Memphis.
 Ward Elwood, Peru, March, 13, '63; Memphis.

TRANSFERRED TO V. R. C

Parr John S., Wagoner, Reserve, Sept. 22, '63.
 Arnold Robert, Santafe, Sept. 22, '63.
 Roe Ezra, Sergt., Peru, Sept. 22, '63.
 Shaffer Wm., Peru, Sept. 22, '63.

TRANSFERRED TO FIELD AND STAFF ROLLS.

W. H. H. Spaulding. See page.....97
 Wm. T. Tubbs, Commissary Sergt. Served as private to
 May 1, '63, then Sergt. to Nov. 1, '64, then Commissary
 Sergt. to muster out of regiment. Address Peru.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 48TH IND. V. V.

Hays Wm. R., Peru.
 Propeck Wm. W., Peru.
 Stearns George W., Peru.

Company E.

Recruited in Newton, Jasper and Carroll Counties, and

mustered into U. S. Service at Indianapolis, Sept. 27, 1862, by Captain Biddle, and mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 5, 1865.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Daniel Ash, Captain. See page	108
Samuel Moore, Captain. See page	109
Elias Shaner, 1st Lieut. See page	109
William W. Downs, 1st Lieut. See page.....	110
George W. Smith, 1st Sergt., Adrianee. Sergt. to Jan. 1, '64, received commission as Lieut. on muster out.	

SERGEANTS.

Carroll L. Shideler, Pilot Grove. Corp. to June 14, '63.
 Thomas Starkey, Morocco. Color Sergt., and wounded July 22, '64.

Austin M. Darroch, Morocco. Was color guard and wounded July 28, '64, Atlanta; was Corp. to Aug 20, '64.

George O. Pumphrey, Renselaer. Corp. to Aug 20, '64.

CORPORALS.

John Barker, Pilot Grove.

John M. Carrier, Crown Point. Private to Jan. 28, '64.

Wm. H. Alexander, Pilot Grove. Private to March 1, '64.

Sylvester Board, Brook. Private to Jan 8, '64, wounded June 29, '64, at Kenesaw Mountain.

Charles Starkey, Milford, Ill. Private to March 1, '64.

Joseph Kennedy, Pilot Grove. Private to Aug 20, '64, wounded at Jackson Miss., July 12, '63.

Allen Catt, Renselaer. Private to Dec. 31, '64, wounded May 29, '64; Dallas, Ga.

Evan L. Humphreys, (wagoner) Adrianee.

PRIVATE MUSTERED OUT WITH THE REGIMENT.

Ash Solomon, Morocco. (Ambulance driver.)

Anderson Gustavus, Sheldon. Left sick Nov. '26 '62.

Atkinson James, Morocco.

Bartholomew Charles, Morocco.

- Bull Eben R., Lafayette.
Burns James, Adrian.
Brunton Cyrus, Morocco.
Brown John, Morocco. Wounded Slightly Aug. 11, '64.
Beabout Abraham W., Morocco.
Cripe Joseph, Burlington. Wounded July 22, '64; Atlanta.
Dillman Jonathan, Burlington. Wounded May 29, '64
Dallas. (Supposed to be dead.)
Dillman Jacob, Burlington.
Erenfeldt Christian, Morocco. Wounded June 29, '64.
Ewing George W., Burlington. Leg broken Dec. 11, '64,
Mustered out May 3, '65 from hospital, Madison, Ind.
Graves James W. Morocco. Clerk in division Commissary,
from Aug. '63.
Grants Swan, Sheldon, Ill.
Hooks Joseph, Morocco.
Hosier Abner C., Adrian. Mustered out May 3, '65.
Hansheldt Jacob, Morocco.
Johnston John, Pilot Grove. Wounded July 28, '64.
Kramer Henry S., Adrian.
Karns Stephen D., Pilot Grove.
Laforce Paul, Adrian.
Lane David N., Morocco. Absent sick since Aug. 5, '63.
Lowther Arnold, Brookston.
McClatchey David, Morocco.
Moore Thomas C., Kent Station.
Robertson George W.; Burlington.
Shafer Joseph, Morocco. Wounded Aug. 3, '64; Atlanta.
Sarver John C., Adrian. Wounded July 28, '64.
Shideler Elmore J., Pilot Grove. Wounded May 29, '64.
Skeggs Sanford N., Kent.
Thornton Thomas L., Adrian.
Thomas Morris, Rensselaer.
Vanatta Wm. T., Sheldon, Ill.
Vanatta George O., Sheldon, Ill.
Wilson Wm., Adrian. Wounded Aug. 26, '64; Atlanta.
Wood Clark A., Adrian.
Young Andrew, Morocco.

KILLED.

Warner John W., Corp., Renselaer, Jan. 28, '63, (on a scout.)

Burtholomew Geo. C., Morocco, July 22, '64; Atlanta.

Parker Joseph, Burlington, Aug. 25, '64; Atlanta.

White Levi, Adriance, Aug. 12, 64 Atlanta.

DIED.

Dunham David F. 1st Sergt., Aug. 5, '64; Atlanta. (Was a Methodist minister, belonging to N. W. Ind. Conference.)

Thompson Young, Wagoner, Morocco, Nov. 17, '63.

Ayrhart Wm., Adriance, Feb. 11, '63; Ft. Fowler.

Brown Wm. Morocco, Dec. 27, '62; Memphis.

Bartholomew Abner, Morocco, Dec. 1, '63, St. Louis.

Griffith James, Morocco, March 27, '63; Ft. Fowler.

Horner Jonas L., Brook, Feb. 17, '63; Ft. Fowler.

Holoway Wm., Morocco, April 14, '63, Moscow.

Holoway John, Morocco, May 9, '63; Moscow.

Kelly Hiram W., Pilot Grove, March 7, '63; St. Louis.

Jones Francis B., Pilot Grove, Aug. 23, '64; Jeffersonville.

Laforce Joseph L., Pilot Grove, Sept. 17, '63; Camp Sherman.

Moore John W., Morocco, March 29, '63; Ft. Fowler.

Murphy Andrew, Morocco, Jan. 25, '64, Nashville.

Mote Elijah, Burlington, Feb. 28, '63; Ft. Fowler.

McFatrige Scott, Indianapolis, (recruit) Aug. 6, '64.

Rinker Wm., Morocco, Oct. 13, '64; Rome, Ga.

Starkey John, Morocco, March 12, '63; Ft. Fowler.

Sanderson Andrew J., Morocco, Jan 14, '63; LaGrange.

Webber Jacob, Morocco, Feb. 13, '63; St. Louis.

Wyatt John D., Morocco, Dec. 7, '62; Memphis.

Yeoman Asa, Brook, Aug 15, '63; Camp Sherman.

Young Ephraim, Delphi, June 14, '63; LaGrange.

DISCHARGED.

Patrick Wm. A., (Corp.) Morocco. Wounded July 22, '64, and discharged on account of wounds.

Board Wm. T., Morocco, March 1, '63; Keokuk, Iowa.
 Martin Benjamin. Adriance, May 23, '65; on furlough.
 Reynolds John, Adriance, Jan. 27, '63.

Roadruck Benjamin F., Morocco, Aug. 16, '64 on account
 of wounds received in battle.

Shelton Howard, Burlington. March 21, '63.

Shelton John, Burlington, Sept. 6, '63.

Shriver Solomon, Morocco, Feb. 19, '63.

TRANSFERRED TO V. R. C.

Longwell James E., Morocco, date not known.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 48TH IND. V. -V., May 30, '65.

Anderson James, (musician,) Adriance.

Erenfeldt, John, Morocco.

Company F,

Recruited in White County and mustered into U. S. service at Indianapolis, Ind, Oct. 7, 1862., by Lieutenant Newman, U. S. A., and mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 5, 1865.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

George H. Gwin, Captain. See page.....110

Andrew Cochran, Captain. See page.....111

John T. Ramey, 1st Lieut. See page.....112

George S. Walker. See page.....111

Wm. C. Kent, 1st Sergt., Brookston. Promoted and
 commissioned Lieut. in 128th Indiana Vol., March 9, '64.

John C. Klepinger, Battle Ground, 1st Sergt. Was Sergt.
 to April 21, '65, commissioned Lieut. on the muster out of Co.

SERGEANTS.

Thomas J. Thompson, Brookston.

Patrick Sullivan, Brookston. Corp. to Jan. 25, '63.

John W. McClure, Lafayette. Corporal to Oct. 26, '63.

Manly C. Ramey, Brookston. Corp. to April 21, '65.

CORPORALS.

Robert G. Collins, Brookston. Private to Jan. 25, '63; Wounded Aug. 4, '64; Atlanta.

Wm. Best, Brookston.

Wm. Beeker, Battle Ground. (Discharged on furlough.)

John S. Critchfield, Brookston. Private to March 20, '63.

Wm. F. Smith, Lafayette. Private to Oct. 26, '63.

David C. Little, Brookston. Private to Oct. 8, '64.

Frederick Jennings, Brookston. Private to Oct. 26, '63.

Joseph C. Sterrett. Was private to April 21, '65.

Lemuel M. Barson, (wagoner,) Brookston.

PRIVATEES MUSTERED OUT WITH REGIMENT.

Austin Joseph K., Battle Ground.

Ault Jesse, Lafayette. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta.

Barnes John J., Monticello. Detailed in Commissary at Vicksburg from Aug. '63, to muster out of Company.

Brackney Arthur J., Brookston.

Bruckman David, Crown Point.

Bunnell John, Brookston.

Becker Manford A., Battle Ground.

Cunningham Levi P., Brookston.

Clegg Hiram B., Lafayette.

Davenport Clark S., Pittsburg.

Eldridge Job, Pittsburg. (Left sick; discharged.)

Fierce Francis M., Brookston.

Geater Mark, Crown Point.

German Adolphus, Biverville, Ill. Captured July 22, '64, and recaptured March 3, '65, at Cheraw, S. C.

Irwin Samuel, Lowell.

Jeanes John W., Brookston. Prisoner of war from Nov. 27, '64, to Feb. 2, '65; discharged from hospital.

Lockwood Wm. A., Indianapolis.

Metz George P., Brookston. (Ambulance driver.)

McCarthy Thomas, Battle Ground.

Miller Michael, Pittsburg. Wounded July 21, '64.

Myers Wm., Brookston.

Maxson Augustus E., Brookston.

Myers John D., Brookston. Left sick June '9, '63.

Nelson Wm. M., Brookston. Left sick Sept. 6, '63.

Overhauls Wm., Brookston.

Pingrey James M., Winamac.

Rarden Wm., Brookston.

Rush John W., Battle Ground. Wounded July 1, '64.

Riley Ebenezer, Winamac.

Rush Wm., Battle Ground.

Spear Edmund W., Brookston.

Summerstate Christian, Brookston.

Sayer John, Brookston.

Shaw Moses F., Battle Ground.

Simms Wm. T., Brookston.

Smith Greenberry, Brookston.

Stryker Richard, Battle Ground.

Stevenson George A., Transitville.

Smith Isaac, Brookston.

Trainer Francis, Brookston. Wounded May 15, '64.

Walker Henry V., Brookston. Captured July 22, '64;
supposed to have died in prison.

Waldron Wesley, Battle Ground. Left sick June 26, '64.

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Hughes John W., Brookston, June 27, '64; Kenesaw.

Herrington A. J., Battle Ground, Jan. 5, '65; near Chattanooga. (Recruit.)

DIED.

Herron Alexander J., Corp., Brookston, Sept. 4, '64;
Marietta, wounds received July 28, '64; Atlanta.

Swiggett John T., Brookston, March 19, '63; LaGrange.

Russell John P., musician, Brookston, Sept. 31, '63,
Memphis.

Barber Hallett, Bradford, Nov. 14, '63; Memphis.

Colvin Thomas H., Brookston, Feb. 10, '63; LaGrange.

Gould Stephen B., Brookston, March 16, '63; LaGrange.

Kious Adam, Brookston, Aug. 20, '64; Marietta, of wounds received July 28, '64, near Atlanta.

Loman Ephraim, Battle Ground, Sept. 2, '63; Camp Sherman.

Matthews Nathaniel, Pittsburg, Oct. 6, '63; by drowning in the Mississippi River, near Helena, Arkansas.

McLane Archibald, Brookston, December 22, '62; St. Louis.

Newell Lemuel A., Pittsburg, June 9, '63; by drowning in the Mississippi River near Helena, Arkansas.

Shaw Wm., Battle Ground, Sept. 2, '63, at home.

DISCHARGED.

Bryan Levi C., Bryan, October 16, '63; Indianapolis.

Cottingham Haywood, Brookston, March 22, '63; La-Grange.

Dyer George W., Feb. 11, '63; Keokuk, Iowa.

Downs Wm. G., Pittsburg, Jan. 28, '63; Mound City, Ill.

Downs Jacob H. Pittsburg, Jan. 28, '63, Mound City.

House Louis, Logansport, March 8, '64, St. Louis.

Lee James K., (recruit,) Battle Ground, December 21, '64, on account of wounds received July 28, '64; Atlanta.

Stewart George A., Battle Ground, Feb 7, '65, on account of accidental wounds received May 13, '64.

TRANSFERRED TO V. R. C.

Kennedy John W., Battle Ground, May 31, '64.

Platt David, Brookston, Oct. 23, '63.

Smith George B., Brookston, March 13, '63.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 48TH IND. V. V., JUNE 2, 1865.

Arnold Samuel, Battle Ground.

Goldsberry Henry Battle Ground.

Smith Nelson G., Battle Ground.

Company G.

Recruited in Hendricks County, and mustered into U. S. Service at Indianapolis, September 18, 1862, by Captain

J. B. Miller. Mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 5, 1865.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Tilberry Reid, Captain. See page.....112
 John Worrel, Captain. See page.....113
 Benjamin F. Thomas, Captain. See page.....113
 John C. Hussey, 1st Lieut. See page.....113
 Johnson Smith, 1st Sergt., Clayton. Private to Nov 20, '62, then Corp. to June 14, '63, then Sergt. to Sept. 1, '63. Commissioned Lieutenant on the muster out of Company.

SERGEANTS.

Isaac N. Vannice, New Winchester.
 Josephus D. Hazlewood, Clayton.
 Amalthus Bray, Clayton. Private to April 10, '63.
 Benjamin F. Beckwith, Clayton.

CORPORALS.

Wm. Selsor, Jeffersonville, Ohio. Wounded July 28, '64.
 Henry B. Johnson, Stilesville. Wounded by shell July 20, '64, near Atlanta; was private to Oct. 31, '63.
 Aaron Overstreet, New Elizabeth. Private to Oct. 31, '63.
 Richard S. McHaffie, Stilesville. Private to Oct. 31, '63.
 Rodney Jager, New Elizabeth. Private to Feb. 28, '64, wounded May 28, '64; Dallas, Ga.

MUSICIANS.

Wm. S. Hall, Groveland.
 David W. Davis, Belleville.

WAGONER.

Smith G. York, Clayton.

PRIVATES MUSTERED OUT WITH THE REGIMENT.

Bray James, Clayton. Left sick, May 22, '64.
 Clark Absalom, Coatsville. Left sick, June 25, '64.
 Hayden Allen, New Elizabeth.
 Halfhill John, Clayton. Wounded on the Atlanta campaign.

Holley Joshua D., Danville.

Johnson Atkins, Clayton,

Kendall James P., Springtown. Wounded July 22, '64.

Kurtz Henry F., New Winchester. Captured July 22, '64,
at Atlanta, and mustered out as paroled prisoner, May '65.

Leak Francis M., New Elizabeth.

Lambert John T., Centre Valley.

Lambert Wm., Centre Valley.

Lewis Thomas M., New Elizabeth. Wounded July 20,
'64; Atlanta.

Millman John S., Coatsville.

Marley Orren, Clayton.

Rodgers Thomas, Clayton. Captured Oct. 30, '64; Cave
Spring, exchanged and wrecked on the "*Sultana*," but
saved.

Scotten Enoch, Centre Valley.

Scotten David, Belleville.

Slaughter Wm., Clayton.

Shannon John R., Groveland.

Saunders Larkin, New Winchester. Left sick Oct. 5, '64.

Sawyers Wm. W., Clayton. Captured Dec. 4, '64, near
Statesboro. Mustered out as paroled prisoner.

Staley Wm., Clayton. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta.

Thompson Robert N., New Elizabeth.

Vannice Harvey N., New Winchester.¹

Vannice David M., New Winchester. Wounded July 22, '64.

Wiseheart Henry H., Groveland.

York John, Clayton.

York Andrew J., Clayton. Captured Oct. 30, '64; Cave
Spring, exchanged and wrecked on the "*Sultana*," but saved.

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Yelton James T., New Maysville, Aug. 21, '64; Atlanta.

Stipe Pleasant, Clayton, Aug. 13, 64; Atlanta.

DIED.

Reid Benton A. Clayton. Was Sergt. to Nov. 5, '62, then

1st Sergt. Received commission as 2d Lieut., April 20, '63; died April 26, '63; Moscow.

Long James B., (Corp.,) Stilesville, April 14, '63; LaGrange.

Robbins Stewart, (Corp.,) New Winchester, Sept. 4, '63.

Brewer George W., Stilesville, March 4, '64; St. Louis.

Brown James T., Coatsville, Feb. 4, '63; Ft. Fowler.

Barker Jasper, Clayton, Dec. 13, 1864, at home, of wounds received. Aug. 31, '64; at Jonesboro, Ga.

Day John, Clayton, Feb. 22, '63; Memphis.

Faulkner Thomas, Centrevalley, Feb. 26, '63; Memphis.

Graham Alison, Groveland, Dec. 18, '62; Oxford, Miss.

Johnson Wm. S., New Elizabeth, Aug. 9, '64; Marietta, Ga., of wounds received July 22, '64; Atlanta.

Manker Lewis, Indianapolis, Aug. 31, '64; Marietta, Ga., of wounds received Aug. 10, '64; Atlanta.

Osborn Thomas J., Clayton, Jan. 22, '63, Ft. Fowler.

Rose Lewis M., New Winchester, Jan. 30, '63, Ft. Fowler.

Sawyers Daniel C., Clayton, April 6, '64; Scottsboro.

Turner John W., Stilesville, May 17, '63; Memphis.

Weller Cornelius S., Groveland, July 16, '64; at Rome, Ga.

DISCHARGED.

Cobel Elihu W., (Corp.,) Stilesville, Nov. 29, '64; from wounds received July 28, '64; Atlanta, Ga.

Harper Henry C., (Corp.,) New Winchester, March 27, '63.

Evans James E., New Winchester, Dec. 8, '62; Louisville.

Avery Oscar W., Ladoga, Jan. 5, '63; Memphis.

Lane Reuben W., CentreValley, (date not known,) Memphis.

Linville Solomon, Stilesville, Feb. 16, '63; St. Louis.

Monett James H. Coatsville, Jan. 2, '63; Memphis.

Matthews Hiram B., Stilesville, March 31, '63; Memphis.

Myers Jacob, Indianapolis, Jan. 7, '63; Louisville

Ray Alison S., Indianapolis. (Date not known.)

Russell Isaac S., Morgantown. See page 90.

Rushton Henry, Clayton. (Date not known,) Memphis.

Richardson Wm. B., Clayton, March, 27, '63; LaGrange.

Vuley Jesse, New Elizabeth, March '63; Memphis.

TRANSFERRED TO V. R. C.

Beckwith Isaac O., (Corp.,) Clayton, Jan. 15, '64.

Brown Elkanah, Coatsville, Sept. '63.

York Francis M., (a recruit transferred to 48th Ind.)

Company .II

Recruited in Hendricks and Marion Counties, and mustered into U. S. Service at Indianapolis, Sept. 18, 1862, by Captain Miller, and mustered out at Washington, June 5, 1865.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Joseph B. Homan, Captain.	See page.....	114
Wm. M. Walker, Captain.	See page.....	115
John F. Parsons, 1st Lieut.	See page.....	115
Thomas Barlow, 1st Lieut.	See page.....	116
N. W. Rawlings, 2d Lieut.	See page.....	116
Silas F. Reynolds, 1st Sergt., Indianapolis.	Corp. to March 30, '63, Sergt. to April 1, '65. Appointed Lieut on muster out.	

SERGEANTS.

Timothy Splane, Indianapolis. Corp. to Sept. '63.

David T. Everetts, Pittsboro. Corp. to Dec. 26, '63.

Edward Dunnigan, Indianapolis. Private to '64.

Wm. Baily, Indianapolis.

CORPORALS.

John S. Smith, Clermont. Private to Sept. 15, '63.

James H. Pebworth, Danville. Private to Sept. 17, '63.

Wounded on the Atlanta campaign.

Thomas J. Crane, Clermont. Was Sergt., and captured April, '63, and rejoined the regiment in Aug. '63.

John A. Jordan, Pittsboro. Private to April 21, '65.

Enos F. McCollum, (musician,) Danville.

Harrison Walters, (wagoner,) Pittsboro.

PRIVATES MUSTERED OUT WITH REGIMENT.

Armstrong Thomas H., Valley Mills.
Baker John W., North Salem.
Bray Wm., Cartersburg. Captured Oct. 30, '64; Cave Springs. Exchanged and joined regiment May 30, '65.
Coffin Henry C., Danville. Wounded Aug. 22, '64.
Conditt John A., Pittsboro. Wounded Sept. 1, '64.
Doughty Addoman, North Salem. (Division wagonmaster.)
Dooley James B., New Winchester.
Denny John C., New Winchester.
Dorman Richard T., Pittsboro. Wounded on Atlanta campaign.
Dodd Burdine, New Winchester.
Dodd John P., New Winchester.
Gaskill Adam J., Indianapolis.
Harding Mordecai, Indianapolis.
Johnson Franklin B., North Salem.
Loyd Wm. H., Ladoga.
Lingenfelter John J., Indianapolis.
McCormack Zuinglius, Danville. Clerk at brigade headquarters from Nov. '62, to May, '63, then appointed 1st Sgt. Came home on sick leave, March, '64, and entered 100 days' service as Lieut. (Reported discharged.)
Parsons Green M., Dearing.
Price Wm., Indianapolis.
Pennington David, North Salem. (Jayhawker.)
Stevens Jacob, Milton. Captured Feb. 27, '65; Lynch Creek, and rejoined Company at Indianapolis.
Smith Elisha, Clermont.
Smith Joseph, Indianapolis.
Wynn Jesse W., New Winchester. Wounded May 28, '64.
Wolven George O., Petersburg. Captured July 22, '64; Atlanta. Returned from capture, May 24, '65.

DIED.

Parsons Jasper N., (Sergt.,) Indianapolis; Feb. 19, '63.

Williams Wm., (Sergt.,) North Salem ; Dec. 7, '63, of wounds received Nov. 25, '63, at Mission Ridge.

Dodson John S. (Corp.,) Indianapolis ; Aug. 1, '64 ; Marietta, of wounds received July 22, '64 ; Atlanta.

Shepherd Isaiah M., (Corp.,) North Salem ; Sept. 6, '64, of wounds received Aug. 28, '64 ; accidentally.

Walton Wm., (Corp.,) New Winchester ; March 21, '63.

Brown Daniel I., Indianapolis ; Jan. 20, '63 ; Ft. Fowler.

Calvin Ira, Indianapolis ; date not known ; Memphis.

Chapman Hugh R., North Salem ; July 24, '64, of wounds received July 22, '64 ; Atlanta.

Dickerson Darius, Danville ; when and where not known.

Lamb Anderson, North Salem ; Dec. 7, '62 ; Memphis.

Febworth Robert H., Danville ; Oct. 21, '62 ; Indianapolis.

Ralston John B., North Salem ; Nov. 26, '62 ; Memphis.

Ragsdale Albert, Indianapolis ; Feb. 13, '63 ; Ft. Fowler.

Shelly Wm., Indianapolis ; Nov. 15, '62 ; Memphis.

Treisey Jacob A., Pittsboro. Captured Sept. 18, '63 ; Camp Sherman, and died in prison April 7, '64, at Richmond, Va.

DISCHARGED.

Adams Andrew J., (Sergt.,) Indianapolis ; March 15, '63.

Hensley John M., (Sergt.,) North Salem ; Oct. 26, '63, to accept a commission as 1st Lieut. in a colored regiment.

Cochran Alexander C., (Corp.,) Indianapolis ; Jan. 1, '63.

Hackley Robert, (Corp.,) Danville ; Jan. 1, '63 ; Memphis.

Anderson Benjamin F., Indianapolis ; June 17, '63, at home.

Budd Elliott, North Salem ; Feb. 1, '63.

Crabb James W., Indianapolis ; July 31, '63 ; Columbus, O.

Clark Joseph, North Salem ; Jan. 1, '63 ; Memphis.

English John, Indianapolis ; Feb. 2, '63 ; Ft. Fowler.

Gully Berry, Pittsboro ; Sept. 6, '63 ; Camp Sherman.

Lamb Henry T., North Salem ; May 5, '63 ; LaGrange.

McDaniel Lewis, North Salem ; Meh. 15, '65 ; Indianapolis.

Montgomery Samuel A., Indianapolis ; May '65 ; at home.

Parsons Wm. F. New Winchester ; Nov. 12, '62.

Parsons George L., North Salem ; Feb. 20, '63 Louisville.
 Smith Benjamin, Danville ; March 14, '63, LaGrange.
 Wells James M. Indianapolis ; March 14, '63 ; LaGrange.

TRANSFERRED TO V. R. C.

English Matthew, Pittsboro ; Oct. 26, '63.
 Robbins John, North Salem ; April 14, '63, to Marine
 Corps.
 Riffin Wm., Indianapolis ; May 10, '63.
 Slifer George, Greenfield ; Sept. 1, '63.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 48TH IND. V. V., June 1, '65.

Miller Charles H., Indianapolis,
 Potts John, Lafayette. Captured July 22, '64 ; Atlanta,
 exchanged May, '65.

Company I.

Company I was recruited in Miami and Howard Counties,
 and mustered into the U. S. Service at Indianapolis, October
 25, 1862, by Captain J. B. Miller. Mustered out at Wash-
 ington, June 5, 1865.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Wm. V. Powell, Captain. See page.....116
 Ira B. Myers, Captain. See page.....117
 James B. McGonigal, Lieut. See page.....118
 Lemuel U. Powell, 1st Lieut. See page.....118
 John C. Parks, 1st Sergt, Peru. Corp. to June 1, '65.
 Commissioned Lieut. on muster out of Company.

SERGEANTS.

Augustus Bradford, Peru. Private to June 1, '65.
 Alfred A. Ream, Peru.
 Daniel Summers, Xenia. Corp. to Aug. 15, '64.
 David Stitt, Santafe. Private to April 12, '64 ; Corp. to
 Aug. 15, '64. Wounded Aug. 18, '64 ; Atlanta.

CORPORALS.

Jacob M. Wetherow, Xenia. Private to April 12, '64.

Elijah G. Maple, Xenia. Private to Aug. 15, '64.

Alexander McMillen, Peru.

Abraham Whistler, Wheatville. Private to Aug. 15, '64.

Wm. Wilson, Peru. Private to May 31, '65.

Henry C. Lindley, Kokomo. Captured Oct. 30, '64.

Exchanged and wrecked on the "*Sultana*," but was saved.

David Darby, Xenia.

Ezra K. Frierwood, Xenia. Private to May 31, '65.

MUSICIAN.

A'din F. Spaulding. Peru.

WAGONER.

Philip Sallee, Xenia.

PRIVATEES MUSTERED OUT WITH COMPANY.

Armstrong Wm. G., Xenia.

Bryant Joel B., Xenia.

Batler Stephen, Xenia,

Crakes George, Mishawaka. Wounded June 29, '64.

Cress Alexander, Mexico.

Devlin Hugh, Peru.

Dollinger John, Peru.

Enyart Thomas, Five Corners.

Fadely Abraham, Greentown. Wounded on Atlanta campaign.

Fike Jacob, Chili.

Foster Jacob B., Carmel.

Frierwood Jacob, Xenia.

Filley Benjamin, Mier.

Hettinger Jonathan. Peru.

Kuhn George, Xenia.

Landis Solomon A., (Dixie,) Chili.

Long Jeremiah F., Fairfield.

Maple John. Xenia.

Morris James, Fort Wayne.

Massleman Wm., Chili.
 McGraw Francis C., Santafe. Wounded May 27, '64.
 Parrish Daniel E., Auburn, Ill.
 Reece Michael J., Xenia.
 Reece Isaac, Xenia.
 Rust John, Xenia.
 Shrock Solomon, Peru.
 Spurgeon Calvin, Santafe.
 Shin David, Xenia.
 Stacy Lyman, Farmingdale. Wounded July 28, '64.
 Smith Edward R. Was Sergt. and left sick, May 20, '64.
 Supposed discharged.
 Tuttle James N., Mexico.
 Vinnedge Russell, Xenia.
 Windsor David E., Xenia. Wounded on Atlanta campaign.
 Wolf George, Cary.
 Warnock Wm. C., Greentown.

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Weeks John, (Corp.,) Peru; July 28, '64; Atlanta.
 McGraw Francis M., (read *M* for *C* in name, page 18, line 5;) Santafe, July 11, '63; Jackson, Miss.
 Daily Jones R., Peru. Captured July 22, '64; Atlanta, supposed to have died in prison.

DIED.

Cate Noah, (Sergt.,) Greentown; of wounds received Aug. 12, '64, in front of Atlanta.
 Robey Andrew F., (Sergt.,) Greentown; Aug 23; '63.
 Albaugh Daniel, Mexico; Nov. 7, '62; Indianapolis.
 Brummett Francis M., Cary; Sept, 15, '63.
 Friermood George, Xenia; of wounds received Aug. 5, '64.
 Gonsor John, Cary; Feb. 22, 64; Scottsboro.
 Sullivan Jefferson, Xenia; March 29, '63; Ft. Fowler.
 Studebaker Andrew, Miamitown; Feb. 4, '65; Louisville.
 Wilson Leander, Peru; Oct. 17, '63, Memphis.

DISCHARGED.

Warnock Elmore, (1st Sergt.,) Xenia ; June 9, '63.

Rose Robert, (Sergt.,) Indianapolis ; Dec. 12, '62 ; at home.

Taggart Benjamin B., (Sergt.,) Peru ; May 16, '65, on furlough.

Keim George W., (Corp.,) Peru ; Jan. 13, '63 ; Indianapolis.

Allbaugh David, Mexico ; Feb. 10, '65, on account of wounds received July 22, '64 ; Atlanta.

Cox Joseph, Peru ; Sept 5, '63 ; Camp Sherman.

Graft John T., Mexico ; April 4, '63 ; Memphis.

Meek Allen S., Greentown ; June 17, '64 ; Indianapolis.

TRANSFERRED TO V. R. C.

Branham Luther, Peru ; March 29, '64.

Hoyle George, Grand Rapids, Michigan ; Sept. 22, '63.

Robey Francis M., Greentown ; Jan. 31, '64.

RECRUIT TRANSFERRED TO 48TH IND. V. V., JUNE 4, 1865.

Kimball Abner D., Xenia, Ind.

Company K.

Company K was recruited in Cass County, principally ; by Captain Julian, and rendezvoused at South Bend, with about 70 men, then transferred to Indianapolis ; but with all the efforts that could be made Captain Julian could not get men enough to muster as a Company, and when he did, the authorities delayed matters so that finally a squad of drafted men were assigned, and the Company was mustered December 26, 1862, and remained at Indianapolis during the winter, joining the regiment in the field on May 14, 1863. Mustered out at Washington, June 5, 1865.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

William R. C. Jenks, Captain, Baltimore, Md. Resigned April 30, '63.

George W. Julian, Captain. See page.....119

George C. Walker, Captain. See page.....119

Selden P. Stuart 1st Lieut. See page120

Arthur N. Clark, 1st Sergt., Logansport. Discharged on furlough June, '65.

SERGEANTS.

Henry O. Morrell, Logansport. Captured, July 22, '64; exchanged and lost on the *Moltana* by drowning.

John C. McGregor, Logansport. Appointed Lieut on muster out.

Christopher H. Linderman, Logansport.

Miles B. Jones, Logansport. Private to March 6, '63, Corp. to Jan. 14, '64.

CORPORALS.

Wm. Mahanansmith, Logansport.

Alfred B. Myers, Logansport.

Moses Gilbert, Logansport.

Giles S. Thomas, Logansport. Wounded July 28, '64; Atlanta, while acting as color guard.

Samuel Shepard, Walton. Private to Jan. 5, '64.

Warren Cozat, Peru. Private to Jan. 15, '64, wounded June 15, '64, near Kenesaw Mountain.

Lafayette Ball, Logansport. Private to Jan. 5, '64.

Edward Kennedy, (musician.) Dupont, Ind.

PRIVATE3 PRESENT ON MUSTER OUT OF COMPANY.

Berry Meshach, Lewisburg.

Bobo Francis, Delphi.

Bobo Samuel, Delphi.

Burket John, Royal Centre.

Cock Charles, N., Logansport. Left sick Nov. 8, '64.

Conn David, Royal Centre.

Chilecott Amos, Logansport. Detached duty June 11, '63.

Gates George R., Royal Centre.

Halsey Stephen, Logansport. Left sick May 24, '64.

Hollis Robert, Royal Centre.

Hazely Wm. H., Eaton, Delaware County.

Jones Wm. A., Logansport.

Jones Roney V., Royal Centre.

Johnson Wm., Logansport.

Kline Christian H., Crown Point.

Kendle James H., Logansport.

Merritt Henry, Logansport.

Miller John H., Logansport.

McCombs Albert, Royal Centre.

Powell Orlando, Metia, Cass County.

Reser Weitt, Logansport. Left sick Oct. 1, '64.

Reser Henry, Logansport.

Richards James, Francisville.

Shaw Stephen B., Logansport. Left sick April 26, '65.

Shaw John, Burnetts Creek.

Spencer James W., Logansport.

Stolmaker Geo. W., Royal Centre. Captured July 22, '64, paroled and mustered out Camp Chase, May 1865.

Stone Henry H., Bigelow's Mills.

Thomas Geo. W., Logansport. Left sick May 1, '64.

Winegardner James A., Logansport.

DIED.

Carter Josiah T., Kokomo; June 28, '64; Chattanooga, of wounds received June 15, '64; Kenesaw Mountain.

Green Abraham, Logansport; Nov. 21, '64; Clinton, Ga.

Mattox James N., Winamac; Aug. 19, '63.

Wigant James, Noble County; July 24, '64, in hospital, of wounds received July 20, '64; near Atlanta.

DISCHARGED.

Heraud John L., Logansport; Sept. 3, '63.

Merritt Rolin, Logansport, Feb. 24, '65; on account of wounds received July 22, '64; Atlanta.

Vanatta John, Indianapolis; Jan. 12, '63.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 48TH IND. V. V. JUNE, 1865.

Dunbaugh John F., Logansport.

Larimore Geo. W., Logansport.

Lamb James, Winamac.

DRAFTED MEN.

The following is the list of drafted men who were sent to

Incidents.

When the men composing the regiment came together at Camp Joe Reynolds, they were strangers to each other, yet as we met and saw the No. 99 on the hat or the cap of a man, there was a *feeling* that somehow we were connected together that cannot be expressed in words;—an undefined *consciousness* that we were inseparably bound together by the work in which we were engaged, that the future alone could unfold.

There are many incidents of an amusing character connected with a soldier life that take away the sting of many of the hardships that would otherwise be almost unbearable.

There is nothing that will afford more amusement to old soldiers than to take a retrospect back to the time they first entered the service, to see how ignorant they were of the duties of their position, which were soon mastered, however.

As an illustration, a circumstance in regard to the Georgia Militia will do. After the battle of Mission Ridge, in the pursuit of General Bragg, to Ringgold Pass, our regiment picked up about a hundred prisoners,—veterans of the enemy's army, which Company D was guarding at Grayville, Georgia. They had a contempt for the Georgia militia, and in order to amuse themselves while prisoners one of their number, styling himself a militia Captain, commenced drilling them. Wishing to "form company in two ranks," his command was: "right into two rows of war." Wishing to "right dress," it was "git straight." Wishing to "forward march," it was "go ahead; *go*." Wishing to "by the right flank, march," it was "four men git crossways; *git*." Wishing to "file left, march," it was "turn a square corner left handed, *turn*," with much more of the same style, which they said was the tactics of the militia; and I have no doubt it was true. While we were not as ignorant as that, there was nevertheless many a ludicrous mistake. While at Indianapolis the lamented Lieutenant Parsons was officer of the guard one night, and on one of the "reliefs" was a recruit who

had just arrived in camp, and ignorant of the duties of a sentinel. A number of men had evaded the sentinels and gone to the city without permission, and the Lieutenant was desirous of arresting them on their return to camp, as they were without the countersign which for that night was "Corinth." He was particular to give him special instructions, visiting him for the purpose, telling him to permit no person to pass without giving him the countersign. The sentinel repeated the instructions over to himself to be sure he understood them, and then commenced his steady march to and fro along his line. In a short time the boys who were in the city returned and sent one of their number forward to reconnoitre, to see what the opportunity was for getting into camp without being discovered. The sentinel spied him however, and promptly bringing his gun to a "charge" cried "Halt! who comes there?"

"A friend," was the reply.

"Advance and say Corinth or you can't pass here," said the sentinel in a quick decided tone, but before the words were hardly out of his mouth the man was back with his comrades, and going to another part of the line and saying "Corinth," they were admitted without difficulty.

All will remember the first lesson we received in foraging. The second night we camped, after leaving Memphis the first time, the chickens and pigs began to wail forth their lamentations as one after another was knocked down, but every member of the 99th sat still and looked wonderingly on to see the older soldiers of the brigade capturing them without any compunctions, flattering themselves that they were lucky in being brigaded with what they termed "greenies" in the foraging line. The 97th and 99th eat their salt rations while the 53d and 70th had plenty of fresh pork. The next evening we arrived at "Red Bank Camp," as it was called, crossing a creek "right in front" the brigade camped in "hollow square," the creek forming the rear line. In marching in, a number of fine cattle were enclosed in the square, and the Ohio boys concluded they would have a fine

lot of beef for supper, which they would kill at their leisure, as they did not suppose the 97th and 99th boys would disturb them. Col. Fowler, an "old soldier," rode down the lines while the arms were being stacked and saying I don't want a *single* man to touch any of that beef red away. Whether it was the peculiar emphasis that he placed on the word "single," or not (there were a good many married men in the regiment) suffice it to say that in a few moments the entire lot of cattle were in the hands of the members of the 97th and 99th, undergoing the process of preparation for the camp kettle, while the "old soldiers" looked on in *astonishment*. But they were kindly given a share of the steak. The only accident was that Corporal Savage, Company C, cut his hand severely while in the act of butchering one of the cattle. It is useless for me to say that Colonel Fowler had plenty of good steak and "pluck" for supper. That lesson in foraging they never forgot, and often it was the means of giving us subsistence when it could be had in no other way. It was a system of foraging organized by Gen. Sherman that enabled him so often to cut loose from the base of his supplies, and march where he pleased. Whether always right or not, there might be a volume written of the foraging expeditions of the regiment. Company A and F will remember, doubtless, the plan adopted at Fort De Hart on one occasion. They had been living sometime on salt pork and many were sick. No beef was to be had from the Commissary, but an old secessionist named Lloyd, living not far from camp, had a dozen or so fine head of cattle, and it was determined to confiscate some of them, but he had "protection papers" from Gen. Denver, (that was in the days of conciliation) and of course they could not be taken except by strategy. Serg't Kent, Tillotson and some others sallied out one night on some mules, and in a short time came rushing back to camp, driving before them a number of cattle which were let in at the gates of the fort, and soon slaughtered and divided among the messes, and before daylight no trace of offal or tracks were left. Noon the next

day came, and with it Mr. Loyd, armed with an order from Gen. Denver to search the fort and see if the beef could be found. Col. DeHart met him at the entrance of the fort when the following colloquy took place :

"I have an order from General Denver to search this fort to see if you have stolen my beef."

"Beef!" said the Colonel. "Are you certain you have lost any?"

"That matters not. I have an order to search this camp from your superior officer, and I think I shall do so or report you."

"You are not aware" said the Colonel, "that I usually get my orders through the commanding officer of my regiment, Colonel Fowler, but as you are so independent I want to ask you a few questions. Were you not in the rebel army as a volunteer?"

"Yes."

"Are you a loyal man?"

"I have taken the oath."

"That is not the question, are you a loyal man?"

No answer.

"You do not say that you are loyal, have been a volunteer in the rebel army and come here wanting to search my fort. How do I know but what you are a spy wanting to see its construction, count my force, and then inform the enemy. I will give you one minute to leave, and if you are not gone I will arrest you and send you to headquarters as a spy."

He left, and that was the last of the affair, but as was afterwards ascertained he was one of the most cruel guerrillas in the country. I might give many incidents of this kind that occurred while in camp and on the march, but an account given by a person with Sherman's army in the last campaign from Savannah must suffice.

In order to systematize and more thoroughly regulate the work of foraging for the troops, a detail of sixty men to a division was made. These men, under proper officers, were mounted, and were called by the boys, "bummers." They became an institution in the army, and the history of their work is not the least important part of the labors of that

army. Covering the flanks and front, and rear of the army, they served, to a great extent, the purpose of cavalry. They have had many skirmishes with Hampton, and General Sherman asserts that he has never known them to have been driven in by the rebel horse. In some instances they have been in the advance, and it is a matter of record that these bummers actually captured Midway, on the Charleston and Savannah Railroad. The story is this: General Howard, with 7,000 men of his army, was carefully advancing toward the road, expecting at every moment to meet the enemy. As he was giving directions to the officer in command he noticed one of these bummers mounted on a dumpy mule, with a rope bridle and without a saddle, coming down the road at full speed, beating his mule at every jump, with his cudgel. "Stop, stop," said the General; "where are you going?" "Haven't got time," said the man, still beating and spurring the mule. "haven't got time. In a devil of a hurry. The bummers of the 3d Brigade have Midway, and I'm after reinforcements!"

These bummers were the first to enter Fayetteville. Their work has been well done, and done in this manner: Knowing about where the command would encamp for the night, they would be ready near that point, with their rations all divided out—each man having ten piles for his regiment—one for each company. The road at such points would be lined for miles with these foragers and their piles of meat, potatoes, rice, meal, corn, &c. They looked more like market-men than soldiers. The regiment, as they came to their place, would halt, and each company divide out their rations. It was the work of but a few moments, when the march was resumed.

These bummers and their vehicles for transportation, following their divisions in their march through the town, were the most amusing sight we ever saw. Mounted on mules, horses and oxen, with old saddles and bridles, followed by carriages of every description from a gig to a carryall, drawn by mules, horses or oxen: carts and wagons of every description; then the pack-mules and oxen, all loaded with chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks, bacon, hams, meal, rice, and every thing the country afforded, led by negroes, old and young, male and female. All this, officered and guarded by these bummers, was the occasion of many jokes and hearty laughs.

So efficient has the organization been, and of such great service and assistance to the cavalry, that though General Hampton's cavalry force outnumbered General Kilpatrick's nearly three to one, the rebels have *never been able to strike our wagon-trains*, and, from Atlanta to Goldsboro, they have never captured even one wagon."

Address.

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE 99TH INDIANA:—

While there are many amusing incidents connected with army life, there are also many that are touching and sorrowful; that stir all the finer feelings of our nature. While lying at Helena, Arkansas, on our way down the river on the Vicksburg campaign, we were startled one night about 9 P. M., by the cry “a man overboard.” All was excitement, and every one enquiring, can he be saved? But alas, he sank to rise no more. It was found on examination to be Lemuel Newell, of Company F. About four months afterward we were on our way up the river, and nearing Helena, about the same time in the evening the same cry rang out upon the startled air! The engines were stopped immediately, and some men launched in the yawl, but no trace of the missing one could be found, as he was not seen after falling into the water, and nothing heard, save his faint but unavailing cry for help, as he was borne downward in the current of the mighty river. The roll was called and it was found to be Nathaniel Matthews, of Company F., a strange coincidence, as the men were related; Newell marrying a widow lady, and Matthews her daughter. Both were drowned near the same place, about the same time in the evening, the one however going down and the other coming up the river. If I was asked to mention all the sad scenes through which the regiment has passed, I would commence with the death of the first one that died, and I would go on and enumerate them all, and say when each one of them died there was sadness in the hearts of the brave men of the 99th, and O, comrades! what a list there is of them;—some falling ere the campaign was commenced, and others here and there as it progressed. It was my privilege to stand by the death-bed and grave of a great many of them, and were I to preach their funeral to you who are living, I would say of each one who has fallen, he has not died in vain, or as has been written

by an abler pen than mine on the same subject over a year ago:

"It would be a hard heart, indeed, that could not spare a tear by the bier of such a one, or at the thought of the sorrow that fills the home that loved him. But, if we might rise to the highest point of the Christian contemplation, is that among the saddest scenes in the world?

"Consider, from the deepest places of your soul—from the level of your biggest thought—and say which must be saddest in the sight of God and the angels, such a life, so lived and so closed, or that of another young man, who, at his country's call, felt no bounding of the pulse, no kindling of enthusiasm, no promptings of self-sacrifice, but only thought how dangerous a battle must be, and how hard the life of camps, and how prudent and politic it would be to keep clear of the risks, and make money, and guard well his life and health, and live on long and prosperously; sneering at or mourning over the folly of a brave and ardent soul—coldly calculating the value of a national existence, and whether it is worth the cost of so much money, so much blood; and so managing to live on and thrive and destined to live to eighty years, safe, healthy, thrifty, but with never a glimmer of the soul's true fire, never a flash of all-daring disinterestedness, never an aim in life but to live on, and never a thought of death without shrinking and dismay.

"These are the *two contrasted styles of life* that are constantly brought to our view of late. And which is the saddest, the soul's death or the body's? The flesh and the mere prudential understanding will answer one way, and is answering it every day with a thousand tongues; but every living soul will answer the other way. Every soul will see more of real life, such as it can venerate, admire, bow to and eagerly covet for itself in that brief career of the high-hearted soldier, than in the longest life of selfish comfort, and independence, and thrift, to end in decrepitude and death at last. The soul knows and will confess that early death makes no such dreadful ravages in the world's life as are made in the long years of selfishness and moral decline."

"Then let us cherish their memories; care for their *families*, that we may thereby in some measure, repay *them* for the sacrifices and sufferings that were endured by our "unreturning braves!" *Brave soldiers!* true *friends!* and kind hearted brethren in arms! sleep on where you lie in the soil of south-land till the great *reveille* shall call you to marshal yourselves where the *Great Captain* commands the immortal hosts.

I wish I could tell where all of them sleep, that each grave might be a historic spot, around which would cluster

the affection of sorrowing comrades; while above them should grow the waving sod, decked with evergreens,—emblems of the shrine of memory in every patriotic heart! Amid all the sorrow there is this consolation, the *flag* for which they *fought*,—for which they *died*, waves in triumph over every grave where they sleep. But how *vain* are words! how *puerile* is *lan guage* to express a fitting eulogy.

“They le't the ploughshare in the mould,
The flocks and herds without a fold,
The sickle in the unshorn grain,
The corn half garnered on the plain—
And mustered in their simple dress,
For wrongs to seek a stern redress;
To right those wrongs, come weal or woe,
To perish—or o'ercome the foe.”

They perished in duty's path and did not live to see the foe overcome. But we can do no more for them, so I turn to the living and say to you who yet survive

“You fought like brave men, long and well,
You *conquered*,—but your comrades fell
Bleeding on every battle-field.”

Let me say that you who have gone forth have not been the only brave ones, for

“The wife who girds her husband's sword,
'Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And gravely speaks the cheering word,
What though her heart be rent asunder—
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolt of war around him rattle,
Hath shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon a field of battle.

“The mother who conceals her grief,
When to her breast her son she presses,
Then breathes a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses,
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor.”

But the saddest thought that fills my heart is when I think of those who languished for many months in the prison pens of the South, and then died of starvation, as some of them actually did; or of those who perished almost in sight of home, as it were, at the explosion, April 27, 1865, near Memphis, of the ill-fated Sultana, on which they were returning to their homes after a long imprisonment. But our only consolation is, that their numbers were but few, compared with the whole list of our killed and died. It is very large, and while I ask you to remember them, it will be a source of sad pride to think that you suffered with them; and the other long list who were discharged, many of them to know no more of health while they live, and others to carry with them wounds until they close their career on earth. But in looking over the past you can say "It is a proud satisfaction to have been a soldier in this great struggle, that has preserved the Union of our fathers, and placed America in the high position of first among the nations of the earth, making her indeed worthy to be called the land of a Washington, or a Lincoln; making her the champion of the rights of man." Three years ago you left your employments, your homes, your families, where you were in the enjoyment of ease and plenty, for the uncertain chances of the battle field, impressed with the consciousness that you could add your mite in the great tide of events, that were to be the proudest history of our native land. Think of the triumphant old Army of the Tennessee that marched from the great river to the ocean, and that history is *yours*. You have shared in all its struggles, and whatsoever of noble deeds performed—of imperishable glory attained, a part belongs to you. Has your native State, Indiana, been honored in this struggle by the noble men she has sent forth to know no North, no South, no East, no West, but the *one* glorious country, under the *one* glorious flag, that has been your standard upon the march and in the thickest of the fight, you have the proud consciousness of knowing that your honorable efforts have been a link in the chain of triumphant Indiana soldiers, that has

reached to almost every battle-field from Gettysburg to the Rio Grande.

Has our common country anything of which to be proud in that the great problem has been demonstrated, that man is capable of self government, that a republican government can sustain itself against all internal foes, no matter what may be their pretentions, and enforce justice and equity among its subjects, with the strong right arm of its citizen soldiery, you have a just right to share in that noble pride, as you have aided its authorities in their heroic efforts in the hour of your country's need. Does there gather a brighter halo of emblematic glory among the clustered stars of our nation's ensign, you can say that you assisted in keeping those stars there, that not one should be blotted out; does its stripes of red grow more crimson in reflecting the blood of the patriots in which it has been re-baptized, you can point to the list of your martyred comrades who have fallen; does it stripes of white look more pure and spotless, you can say you helped to wash out the foul blot of slavery that tarnished them; does it float proudly over all the land of treason and rebellion, you can say your hands assisted in carrying it there. But above *all* if glory and honor belong to the Ruler of Heaven and Earth for the blessing He has vouchsafed to our land by an overruling providence in preserving it from anarchy and ruin, as I humbly believe he has, as christian men you can say we have been co-workers with Him in the development of His grand purpose in regard to our nation.

In conclusion let me say, in the language of our Commander-in-Chief, who has also fallen in the struggle, "with malice toward none, with charity toward all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right," let us go on in sustaining the government; standing by it until we shall tramp, tramp, tramp, into the dark valley and our bivouac be made with our departed fellow soldiers, many of whom, we trust,

"Are not lost, but gone before."

MARCHES.

A recapitulation of the marches made by the regiment will show something of the labor performed in that one particular.

From Memphis, via. Yacupatafa to LaGrange, Tennessee, 150 miles; "Chalmers Raid 125;" Moscow to Memphis 50; Yazoo to Jackson and return to Black River 125; "Brownsville Raid 75;" Memphis, via. Corinth, Bridgeport and Trenton to Chattanooga, 361; Knoxville Campaign and return to Scottsboro, Ala., 392; Dalton and Rocky Face Reconnoissance, 250; Atlanta Campaign, 400; "Hoods Pursuit, 250" Atlanta to Savannah, 326; Savannah to Goldsboro, N. C., 471; Goldsboro to Cape Fear River, 81; Cape Fear River, via. Richmond to Washington, 342; making a total of 3,398 miles, saying nothing about foraging expeditions and minor marches, besides drilling and other duties of camp life.

The regiment has been transported by cars from South Bend to Indianapolis, 184 miles; Indianapolis to Louisville, 90, on entering the service. From Washington to Parkersburg, Va., 350 miles, and from Lawrenceburg to Indianapolis, 92 miles, on coming home; making 716 miles by Railroad.

Were transported by water from Louisville to Memphis, 650 miles, from Memphis to Vicksburg and return, 800, from Savannah to Beaufort, 75; from Parkersburg, via. Cincinnati to Lawrenceburg, 370; making 1,895 miles by Transports. Making a grand total of 6,009 miles of travel, over half of it by hard laborious marching; and on the Atlanta campaign, from May to September one continual skirmish or battle, when the sound of cannon and musketry was never silent. Thus can be estimated something of what the 99th has had to do in their term of service. A march is a difficult thing to describe.

An army on the march is a moving city, as were, and there is continually a change of scene but the same actors, and it

becomes after awhile monotonous, and unless something occurs to make a stir some one will sing or break forth in some comical saying that will please all, and a shout will be the conclusion. The manner in which the army in South Carolina marched, is described in the following terse manner:

"On the march, the army is seldom all in motion at the same time, but any part of it is quite certain to have its full share of move during the twenty-four hours of each day. It rolls from the rear to the front, in as many columns as the commanding General sees fit to direct, and upon roads as nearly parallel as the country affords. When there are not enough suitable roads for its accommodation, it constructs them. The building of roads is done by the pioneers, a certain number to each division, *assisted* by the army. Fence-rails are extensively used in building roads—first, the "ruts" are filled with them, then rails are placed cross-wise, and dirt and pine brush thrown in on top. In lieu of fence-rails, poles, sticks and brush are used, kneaded solid by mule-feet or, more beautifully expressed, mud thickened with pine-tops; and kneaded by application of mule heels until it becomes solid.

If the head of any column is checked by bad roads, it masses, and goes to work with a vengeance, assisting the pioneers. The object is to get the road in such condition that the artillery and trains can pass over. If the bottom is good, and the water not sufficiently deep to damage the ammunition in the wagons, and the swamp not less than one mile across, we always bulge through. The boys insist that this process is excellent for cold feet. If our column is checked by the enemy, it deploys into position and fights a little, while other columns push ahead and flank the enemy. If several columns are checked, we deploy into position, (nicest maneuver in the world,) press the enemy closely at all points, and, if no advantage occurs, pitch in and whip him. General Sherman never bothers us upon such occasions, unless we are getting a little too "far round," or not quite "far round enough," or a little too "brisk," for he knows precisely what we are going to do. But, if a little too "brisk," he always modestly makes his appearance, and says, "hold up, a little there, boys. Wait until the 17th gets fairly in." or words to that effect. To be sure, he does not say this to us so we can hear him. He speaks through the regular channel, but, then we all know what General Sherman says.

Advancing in line of battle through wood, brush, over logs, through swamps, down embankments, over wood-piles is easily done, because we all know how! We never think of keeping step, touching elbows—pshaw! Each man knows just where he ought to be, keeps his eyes upon the spot where, theoretically, he is, until he gets there. This may cost him a dozen flank movements on his own hook. In fighting, it is the eternal perseverance of the commanding General and the determined persistency of the boys, cemented by a mutual confidence, that has won us our many victories.

Miscellaneous Items.

The writer of this was at Indianapolis when the regiment returned, and a rambling account of what he saw and heard may be of interest. The soldiers with their skin browned to an Indian-like darkness, and their hair and beard grown long, showed that they had long been used to exposure and toil. Their hats, which were of a singular variety of style; nearly all had the corps badge in front or on the side. The way the "cartridge box marked 40 rounds" came to be selected as the badge of the 15th corps, was this;—as our division was moving up Lookout Valley, around the point of the mountain, Nov. 22, 1863, where we moved across Brown's Ferry, preparatory to the battle of Mission Ridge, an Irishman belonging to the 90th Illinois straggled behind, and just as he was passing General Hooker's quarters he was hailed with "what corps do you belong to?" "The fafteenth," said he. "Where is your badge?" "Here it is, marked 40 rounds," said he, at the same time slapping his hand upon his cartridge box, while he moved on amid the shouts of the soldiers who had been listeners. General Logan was soon assigned to the command, and the corps having no badge he adopted the cartridge box after hearing the circumstance. The different corps badges, as far as I remember them, are the "Trefoil" of the 2d, the "Diamond" of the 4th, the "Maltese Cross" of the 5th, the "Acorn" of the 14th, the "Arrow" of the 17th, the "Star" of the 20th. The different divisions are told by the color of the badge; the Red the 1st, the White the 2d, the Blue the 3d, &c. The following, from the *Cincinnati Commercial*, will give a good idea of how the men looked.

"Strange looking beings they are and strangely attired. Their clothing is peculiarly noticable; the ragged dark-blue blouse and light-blue pants constitute the uniform, and their sole-leather, as a general thing, is nothing more than a mere apology for shoes; in hats, however, there is noticable a singular variety of shape and style of decoration; nearly all have a corps badge in front or on the side, and feathers of various colors and sizes. The *tout ensemble* of one of these veterans is that of a very ragged, slightly dirty, but very hardy specimen of humanity. But

the observer thinks only, in looking at his clear eye and open expression, of the real hero—the rough diamond hidden within that incrustation. What care for dress or appearance have these men? We know that they are the greatest soldiers the world ever saw, and that their deeds surpass any ever heard of, and that is sufficient. As a general thing, they are much more quiet and orderly than we might reasonably have expected to find them, considering that they are the men who carried icy terror to the fired heart of the South in their terrible march down and around, from Atlanta to Savannah and Charleston, and, finally to Richmond. But one would not think, from their deportment here, that they were the men who, for years, have thought no more of a bullet than a hailstone, while lightly facing grim death on hundreds of battle-fields and skirmish grounds. Their only idea now, since their great work is accomplished, is to be mustered out, paid off, and allowed to return to their homes and the enjoyment of home life.

They have a queer way of saying cool things—these veterans.

"Hello, Jake, I thought they killed you at Atlanta," says one to another, whom he had supposed dead.

"Not much," was the reply. "No grease spot of me; only two bullet holes through the ribs."

"How are you, Cooney—going back on the farm?"

"Not much, I thank you! I've got a piano agency."

"Yes!" said another, "Cooney is good at the 'pianer dodge.'"

This little scrap of conversation is peculiarly suggestive to those who have heard of the peculiar kind of kindling wood used by Sherman's soldiers while they were visiting with the chivalry of South Carolina.

"I say, friend," said one of them to a stupefied Teuton, without moving a muscle of his face from a condition of perfect gravity, "can you tell me if there has been any rebellion on this continent in the last hundred years?—I guess not! O! no!"

"How are you, southern confederacy?—I am sick, I thank you," said a one-eyed hero in soliloquy, and an exuberance of good spirits.

As a general thing, they are light-hearted and merry—*those of them who are left to tell the tale* of wonderful deeds—and they all seem rejoiced to get back near to their homes once more."

In asking them what was the hardest sight they ever saw, the almost unanimous voice was, the burning of Columbia, on the night of Feb. 17th last, and many an incident was related, that if clothed in language would far transcend a romance. Each soldier has his only peculiar incidents to relate, in fact what the soldiers of the 99th do not know about the States of Tennessee, Georgia and the Carolina's, we might say is not worth knowing. All seemed to think that the hardest time they had was when they played "lick skillet"

in the "bull pen," as they called the continual skirmish in front of Atlanta during the month of Aug., 1864. They would tell with a great deal of pride, of the time when

Our camp fires shone bright on the mountains
That frowned on the river below,
While we stood by our guns in the morning
And eagerly watched for the foe—
When a rider came out from the darkness
That hung over mountain and tree,
And shouted, "Boys, up and be ready,
For Sherman will march for the sea."

Then cheer upon cheer for bold Sherman
Went up from each valley and glen,
And the bugles re-echoed the music
That came from the lips of the men,
For we knew that the stars in our banner
More bright in their splendor would be,
And that blessings from Northland would greet us,
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys, forward to battle.
We march on our wearisome way.
And we stormed the wild hills of Resaca—
God bless those who fell on that day,
Then Kenesaw frowned in its glory,
Frowned down on the flag of the free,
But the East and the West bore our standards,
And Sherman marched on to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banners
Swept out from Atlanta's grim walls,
And the blood of the patriot dampened
The soil where the traitor flag falls.
But we paused not to weep for the fallen,
Who slept by each river and tree,
Yet we twined them a wreath of the laurel,
As Sherman marched down to the sea.

O, proud was our army that morning,
That stood where the pine darkly towers,
When Sherman said: "Boys, you are weary,
But to-day fair Savannah is ours."
Then sang we a song for our chieftain,
That echoed o'er river and lea,
And the stars in our banners shone brighter
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

They spoke also with a great deal of pride of their noble chieftain under whom they had served so long for the entire service of the regiment, with the exception of a few months was under the gallant Tecumseh.

Did you ever see him? Tall, strait, lithe, with a firm step; deep, gray, expressive eyes; face not unmarked with care but usually placid; his nose slightly aquiline; hair dark and now interwoven with threads of silver; hands that were made to be useful rather than ornamental; intellectual brow, well balanced head, strong shoulders, small waist, active limbs, and feet enclosed in good sized boots—such are the outlines of one of the most practical, and certainly one of the ablest Generals this war has given to America.

The lamented General, James B. McPherson, came in for a share of their praise also, as he was a noble man; of his death, the Army and Navy Journal says: In the first Atlanta campaign, his command was the Department of the Tennessee, including the entire 15th, 16th and 17th Corps. His "grand division," so called, was the flanking force which, moving rapidly on one or the other wings, has been employed to force the enemy back to Atlanta. In some respects, the the burden of the campaign, next under Sherman, has been on him. He fought at Resaca. The battle near Dallas was wholly his. At Allatoona and Culp Farm he was again distinguished, was actively though not hotly engaged, at Kennesaw, and on the 17th he cut the line between Lee and Johnston by occupying Decatur. Three days later he fought a severe battle, from which he came out, only to fall, shot through the lungs, early in the day of Friday, July 22, at the early age of thirty-six years.

It is pleasant to note how Grant and Sherman, and McPherson have successively held of late, the same commands, the advancement of each being followed by the elevation of the next lower to the vacated place. Such a triumvirate is unequalled in our army. If in General Grant, conspicuous merits have raised him to the loftiest rank, in the other two there has been equal exhibition of soldierly instincts and

military genius. McPherson, indeed, had a soldierly intuition and a love of his profession which made him a man of rare promise. He spared no pains to become a master in the science of war. Like Sedgwick, he met death in the midst of a great campaign. His grand division had already crossed the Chattahoochie, and were struggling on the very borders of the long-sought city. But when the bloody day closed, their leader was no more. Nicanor lay dead in his harness.

Major General O. O. HOWARD who succeeded him, rapidly grew into favor by his splendid management of the battle of July 28th, and by doing all in his power for the welfare of his command. He commanded the Department during the rest of the campaigning that we had in the Army of the Tennessee, until the arrival of the army at Washington.

The following is a letter from him to General Logan on the South Carolina campaign.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, }
 PATTERSON CROSS ROADS, SOUTH CAROLINA, }
 February 23, 1865. }

Major General JOHN A. LOGAN:

GENERAL—It is my purpose to publish an order of congratulation to the army as soon as the pressure of duty will permit; but I cannot longer delay an expression of thanks, due to yourself and your remarkable corps, for the completeness of success which has attended you during the vigorous operations from Savannah to the taking of Columbia. You were present when General John E. Smith's division forced its way across the little Salkahatchie Swamp. You visited the bridge when General Hazen crossed the Edisto, and also witnessed the operations of the same division, near Skilling's Bridge, where the wide, deep, and difficult swamp was crossed, and the enemy's force captured or scattered, and I trust you will do them honor by a graphic and distinct narrative of their generous and indefatigable labor, which resulted in success. I was with you at Congaree Creek, and shall not soon forget the difficult ground, the almost unassailable position of the enemy at the bridge, when General Wood's division waded through the mud, the swamp and the creek, and succeeded in dislodging the rebels and putting them to flight. I closed my letter to General Sherman that day as follows: "The same vigor and boldness that have characterized our men during the hardships of this campaign were again exhibited to-day. You yourself understand the

difficulties of the ground—the mud, the water, swamps, deep creeks and ditches that they had to overcome in order to get at the enemy.” Again, I was present when you pushed Hazen across the Saluda, and also vividly recall the work of the entire night, and the severe skirmish of the morning with Wood’s division, to secure the crossing of the Broad. The successful expedition of General Corse along the line of railroad, where he, together with your mounted infantry, rendered useless some thirty miles of it, and destroyed an immense amount of rebel property, and afterward pushed with so much promptitude to the head of the column, merely afforded us fresh instances of the earnest energy of himself and his command. The faithfulness which every duty has been executed, the unflagging attention to order, and the cheerful and hearty deportment of the entire corps, afford me sincere pleasure and a peculiar faith in your success.

In this letter I have scarcely hinted at the operations of your command : but believe me, General, your own energetic co-operation in these movements, which have resulted already in the fall of Columbia and Charleston, and in the almost irreparable disruption of the enemy’s lines of communication and supply, can never be forgotten. Tender my congratulations and thanks to your noble division and brigade commanders, and through them to the officers and soldiers in their charge. May the blessing of heaven continue with us, and nothing ever occur to mar the fair record of the Army of the Tennessee. Very respectfully,

O. O. HOWARD, Major Gen. Com’dg.

Major General JOHN A. LOGAN—Who was formerly the Congressman of so much note in the “Egypt” part of Illinois, was the principal Corps Commander; “as time would fail me to tell” of Hurlbut, of Hamilton, of Washburn, of Parke, of Blair, of Osterhaus, Major Generals all, under whose command we have at various times served during our campaign. General Logan is a noble specimen of the American soldier, being one of the people, and having risen to his present position in the face of much opposition, and having to take a position that called down on his head the anathemas of many of his old friends and neighbors when he espoused the cause of his country in the great struggle for national preservation. General Logan entered the service as Colonel; he distinguished himself at Donelson, where he was wounded; for his services there he was commissioned

a Brigadier, and for his glorious successes in the Vicksburg campaign, a Major General.

An account of the Division and Brigade Commanders under whom we have served would require more space than I can give.

Brigadier Gen. J. W. Denver was the first Division Commander, and was succeeded in April, 1863, by Brigadier Gen. Wm. Sooy Smith, who was well liked by all; he was succeeded in August, 1863, by Brigadier Gen. Hugh Ewing, who was succeeded in Feb. 1864, by Brigadier Gen. Harrow, the only Indiana General under whom we served; he entered the service as Major of the 14th Indiana; he commanded until the close of the Atlanta campaign, when in September, 1864, we were transferred to the Second Division, commanded by Brigadier Gen. W. B. Hazen, who, for gallant conduct at Fort McAllister, was promoted to Major General. He was our commander until our arrival at Washington. Brig. General Corse, Walcott, Oliver and others have commanded the division for a short time. Our principal Brigade commanders were Colonel J. R. Cockerill 70th Ohio, who commanded until Feb. 1864, when he resigned, and was succeeded by Col. J. M. Oliver, of the 15th Michigan, who was promoted to Brigadier General and afterward to Brevet Maj. General; Colonel W. S. Jones, 53d Ohio; Col. Catterson, 97th Indiana, (now Brig. Generals); Col. Fowler, Colonel Hutchinson, 15th Michigan, and others have commanded the Brigade at various times.

The men have various opinions about their commanders, and while one is a favorite of some, another is the same of others.

A. J. Clayton, of Company D, gave me his diary, and I will make an extract from it. He was detailed on the Savannah campaign as a Scout at Headquarters.

“November 20, '64. Started on a scout toward Milledgeville, twenty miles from our Army, and succeeded in reach-

ing the place with but little difficulty. The Mayor came out to meet us, as the rebel soldiers had all left, and surrendered the town to us, there being but five of us and we twenty miles away from the main army. We also captured twelve prisoners. We moved out of town at night and scouted around the next day, and on the 22d the 20th corps came up and took possession of the place."

The crossings of swamps and rivers on the campaign from Savannah, was one of the most terrible hardships the regiment had to endure; especially was it the case in crossing the North Edisto river Feb. 12th, 1865. It was mid winter and very cold, and they had to wade waist deep in water for more than an hour, and sometimes were almost submerged; when a rock was found rearing its head out of the water, it was sure to be covered with cold shivering men, who had climbed upon it as a place where, by beating themselves with their hands and guns they were enabled to quicken the current of blood that had become sluggish in their almost frozen bodies. Fortunately no one was frozen to death, although a great many were chilled.

A reunion of the officers was held at the Sherman House and some resolutions adopted which are appended to this letter.

The old flag was an object of curiosity, "if a flag it might be called, which stripe or star had none," they having been shot away. A new flag had been made for the regiment, but it had not been received by them when mustered out, and they were carrying the old splintered staff which had received rather rough surgical treatment, with only a few fluttering ribbons of what had once been a most beautiful banner. At Washington the other regiments had new flags emblazoned all over with the names of the engagements in which they had participated, and the regiment was sorry they did not have theirs, as they wished to make as good an appearance as the others. But they marched out with their old splintered staff. While the other regiments were passing the spectators were very busy endeavoring to read the names

on the banners, but when the 99th came along they could not do so, and they gave them a cheer, so the old staff gave them an ovation during the entire march, attracting a great deal more attention than the new banners. On the new banner of the regiment is inscribed: Siege of Vicksburg; Siege of Jackson; Mission Ridge; Knoxville campaign; Rocky Face; Resacca; Dallas; Kenesaw; Atlanta, July 22 and 28; Jonesboro; Lovejoy Station; Fort McAllister; Savannah; Columbia; Goldsboro; Raleigh.

After the men were paid there was a shaking of hands, a "remember me" and a farewell, and each betook them to their several homes, to sit down at their own firesides, to tell of their struggles now past. May they live long to enjoy the fruit of their labor.

Resolutions.

SHERMAN HOUSE, INDIANAPOLIS, }
June 15th, 1865. }

At a meeting of the officers of the 99th Indiana Infantry, held this day for a social reunion on the occasion of the muster-out of the regiment, and the final departure for our homes, the following Resolutions were offered by Major Butterworth, and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, 1. That after a close and intimate relation for the past three years, we know of none other than a warm and cordial feeling of friendship and good will existing between us: and as we have been comrades in the field, so we are *friends* in private life.

Resolved, 2. That we entertain for the non-commissioned officers and soldiers with whom we have served, a most cordial feeling of friendship,—never to be forgotten. None ever went into the field with better or nobler soldierly qualities; and their valor on many a field of battle—their patient endurance of hard marches—hard fare and rigid discipline entitles them to the highest honors of their countrymen. We will cherish a lively memory for each and all for the past; and extend our best wishes for their future triumphs in the marches and battles of life.

Resolved, 3. That the disabled by disease and wounds, their families, with those of the dead, shall always have our sympathy and aid; that the dead are never to be forgotten while memory clings to aught on earth,—

no, *never!* May a grateful country appreciate them and never forget the debt of gratitude it owes.

* *Resolved*, 4. That all the officers and men of the regiment be requested to meet in Logansport, it being the most central point; on the 28th day of July, 1866, for a social reunion, as that is the anniversary of one of the hardest battles in which the regiment was engaged; that Captain G. C. Walker, Captain Julian and Lieutenant Stuart are appointed a committee to make any arrangements necessary for the carrying out of this resolution.

Josiah Farrar, Lieut. Colonel.

L. D. McGlashon, Adjutant.

W: W. Butterworth, Surgeon.

A. H. Heath, Captain.

J. P. Merrill, Lieutenant.

C. M. Scott, Captain.

W. Savage, Lieutenant,

S. Moore, Captain.

W. W. Downs, Lieutenant.

B. F. Thomas, Captain.

J. C. Hussey, Lieutenant.

I. B. Myers, Captain.

L. U. Powell. Lieutenant.

W. V. Powell, Major,

J. L. Cathcart, Lieutenant.

I. Poffenberger, Ast. Surgeon.

I. Curry, Captain.

J. M. Alley, Lieutenant.

G. W. Norris, Captain,

John Harvey, Lieutenant.

A. Cochran, Captain.

G. S. Walker, Lieutenant.

W. M. Walker, Captain.

T. Barlow, Lieutenant.

G. C. Walker, Captain.

S. P. Stuart, Lieutenant.

D. R. Lucas, Chaplain.



Errata.

We give the correct reading when there are errors or omissions.

M. J. Whitman, address Chicago, Ill.

Lieutenant Stuart was born in 1812.

Company A. Geo. W. Merrill wounded May 28, '64; Dallas.

Company D. Francis M. L. Bland, not mustered out with Company; fate since capture unknown.

Company D. John H. Pringle.

Company E. David F. Dunham, address Renselaer.

Company F. Joseph C. Sterrett, address Battle Ground.

Company G. Francis M. York, address Clayton.

Company H. Joseph, Smith, address Lafayette.

Company K. David Walker, Shannondale. Drafted man; mustered out, (name omitted in roll.)

Company K. John Vannatta, name printed twice.

There are undoubtedly some other errors in Post-office address, but the fault is not ours as they are given the same as on the muster roll. There are a few other typographical errors, but none except such as the reader can easily correct.



